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SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 28, 1957.

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HONGKONG & KOWLOON

COMMENT OF THE DAY

WATER HOURS

It will be time soon for the Water Authority to determine if it has not already done so—that this supply to the Colony will have to expect this winter. The recent heavy downpours have carried supply to 9,375 million gallons but if there is widespread satisfaction with this figure, it must be tempered to some extent by the disclosure that the Colony is consuming water at the abnormally high rate of more than 60 million gallons a day.

The Colony's wet season is now almost over and it is possible that as from next month, about 9,500 gallons will have to be spread over a period of six months before the next summer rainfall is expected—and it may well be seven months if there is a repetition of the weather pattern of 1956.

WINTER RAIN

At the worst the Colony can expect a supply period which would allow consumption of about 40 million gallons a day (about an eight-hour a day supply). At best, it may be a little more, but this will depend very largely on the winter rainfalls, usually light.

Again, an allowance of 40 million gallons a day would depend on the timing of the Water Authority's decision. If the Colony were cut back right away—and it would be a good idea if it were—it would be possible to maintain a steady supply for the rest of the autumn and the whole winter and the early spring months.

DESIRABLE

If the decision is not made until the end of next month or early November, assuming there is no further increase in water supply, daily water allowance may have to be cut down to about 35 million gallons, though the figure here may err slightly on the conservative side. Desirable as it may be to have a 24-hour supply, the Water Authority should impress upon the public that this is a temporary concession brought about by excess water in the reservoirs and that even the advent of Tai Lam Chung has not completely removed the threat of restrictions. But if it is possible to announce supply hours soon that would last right through till next summer, that would be much more desirable than a series of adjustments during the next eight months.

SHOCK FOR BRITAIN

Nato Admiral Says "We're Desperately Short"

PLEA FOR MORE "HARDWARE"

London, Sept. 27. Admiral Sir John Eccles, joint commander of the just-ended Nato exercise "Sea Watch" tonight sounded a grave warning on the inadequacy of British naval forces.

He told a press conference: "My own conclusion is that we have not got anything like enough forces with which to carry out our primary task either in the air, under the sea or on the sea."

Sir John and the other joint commander, Air Marshal Sir Bryon Reynolds, were summing up the effect of the lessons learned in "Sea Watch."

"We are desperately short of all the hardware needed to fight this battle," Sir John said.

Cannot Carry On

"I am not in a position to criticise political decisions, but I say this as a professional man with over 40 years' experience. I cannot carry out my task as given to me at the moment without more forces."

"To enter a war with the forces I have at my disposal at the moment, I do not want to put it too strongly, — but, I would say, we are running a very, very grave risk."

Excellent

Co-operation between these taking part—the forces of Britain, Canada, the United States, France, Holland and Portugal—had been excellent and communications had been improved.

They had learned more from "Sea Watch" than from any other previous Nato exercise. One conclusion reached was that the development of submarine had far outstripped the development of devices to counteract it.

In a joint communique the two commanders declared: At present, we have not enough ships or aircraft to defeat the expected enemy submarine offensive in the Eastern Atlantic area.

The high performance of the new submarines has made the task of hunting and killing them more difficult and has put an even greater load on our small sea and air forces."

The communique stressed that the West must possess

adequate naval forces, even in the event of atomic warfare. It said the United States and Canada must expect to be attacked by guided missiles launched from enemy submarines, and that the eastern partners of Nato should be able to defend themselves at the outbreak of hostilities until reinforcements could reach them.—Reuter & France Press.

UNDERWATER MISSILES

Paadena, Sept. 27.

A new arsenal of "fantastically lethal" weapons, designed to make the oceans too hot for an enemy submarine fleet, are quietly being developed by a small group of U.S. Navy experts.

These weapons are known as "underwater" guided missiles. Some of them swim through the water, some fly through the air and some can be launched from submarines and are fast enough to give an atomic submarine commander nightmares.—United Press.

Sunstreaks Discovered

Minneapolis, Sept. 27.

American scientists have discovered streaks on the sun which are smaller and probably hotter than any observed so far, astronomer Martin Schwarzschild announced today.

Schwarzschild, who teaches at Princeton University, directed recent tests in which cameras mounted on balloons photographed the sun from an altitude of 27,000 metres.

Schwarzschild said these "close-up" shots, taken from above most of the atmospheric layers, revealed faculae (sunstreaks) smaller than any observed hitherto.

These streaks are probably hotter than the bigger ones because they showed up brighter on photographs, he said.—France-Press.

Monty Has Flu

London, Sept. 27.

Field Marshal Viscount Montgomery, Deputy Supreme Allied Commander in Europe, was ill with flu today at his home at Bentley in Hampshire.—China Mail Special.

Whisky, Gin To Be Dearer

London, Sept. 27.

The price of whisky and gin sold in Britain will be raised by about four per cent starting on October 1 to keep pace with the rising cost of production and distribution, distillers announced today.

The price per bottle will rise from the present 35 shillings to 37/6d, distillers said according to a France-Press cable.

HONGKONG PRICES

In Hongkong, importers of these two commodities said they had not been informed of the increase by either their London shippers or agents.

They added that they were unable to say what would be the effect on the price of whisky and gin in the local market as the increase might only affect the "home" market in the United Kingdom and not generally the export trade.

Local dealers were reluctant to say that if the increase would affect Britain's export trade, whether such increase would be absorbed by the dealers in Hongkong or whether they would have to pass the increase on to thirsty consumers here.

Mothers' Bid To Close Little Rock School

Little Rock, Sept. 27.

The Mothers' Association of the Little Rock High School will meet Arkansas Governor Orval Faubus tomorrow to demand that he close the school.

This was announced tonight by Mrs Margaret Jackson, Vice-President of the Association, in a statement to the press.

Mrs Jackson said the Little Rock schools are supported by taxpayers, including the mothers, and that it is their "unquestionable right" to demand the closing of the school, into which Negro students have been integrated.

Referring to the presence of Federal troops who enforced a court order for the integration, she said:

"Federal dictatorship is not conducive to educational activities. Furthermore, we feel that the very lives of our children are in great danger in the schools."—France-Press.

LADY GRANTHAM OPENS ARTS FESTIVAL CENTRE

"Ever since this Colony began, people of vision have seen in it a place of fusion, of interchange... a place where there is great encouragement and cause for the thoughtful man to break free of his prejudices and see things as they are," said Lady Grantham when she opened the Exhibition Centre of the Festival of the Arts this morning.

Lady Grantham said that Hongkong was a place where the greatness and beauty and honour, as well as the vices and folly and pettiness, of diverse modes of life were liberally contrasted and communicated each with the other.

"Our artists have presented us with a great co-operative effort," she added, "and it is for us to thank them for it, not in individual terms, but as an element in our society."

The Exhibition Centre, situated in the new Star Ferry Building on the Central Reclamation, is bigger this year than ever before. Seven exhibitions are being displayed this year as against five last year. The Centre is open to the public from 9 a.m. to 9 p.m. daily until October 13.

Act Of Faith

Lady Grantham, after a short speech of welcome by Miss Janet Tomblin, said: "This opening ceremony, when in 1953 it first took place, had the character of an act of faith, of faith in someone, then had occasion to remark, not only in the validity and purpose of the fine arts among the activities of mankind, but of the sensitivity and response to that purpose of the people of this Colony."

"We believed that the arts are in themselves good, and that this is a good which people actively desire."

Development

"These phrases have lost the challenging air that they had in 1953, for we have gained our original objective."

"We have seen, and everyone has seen, that our artists can produce, and that our people can respond to them, in such measure that it is no longer necessary for me, in opening these exhibitions, to speak only in terms of faith and hopefulness."

"The question which concerns me now, I am very glad to say, is not whether in future years this experiment will be able to continue, but in what forms its inevitable development will take place."

"I say this with particular gratitude because of course this is the last time that I shall be performing this ceremony. To me that is a sad thought, among countless sad thoughts of a similar kind, but it is tempered by the happy one, that although I am the first and so far the only person to perform this function, I can confidently suppose that I shall by no means be the last."

"In the first of these speeches I said something of the great natural beauty that surrounds us in our life here; the beauty of mountain, island and sea, which is sufficient to call forth the artist in all of us."

Tradition

"But these are not the only things that move us to admire and create; the artist is often more concerned with the particular quality and flavour of human life, in that segment of its endless variety that characterises the place where he lives."

"How does such an artist fare in our community? I think he finds himself among riches indeed. Everywhere we see vitality, vigour of life, change, and rapid motion, and behind all this the vast, enduring monuments of not one but two mighty traditions of culture."

No spectacle programme has yet been mapped out beyond the ambitious scheme of making the affair a really gigantic one. A Working Committee will be formed after October 15 when all those who are interested will have sent in their names, and representatives from the public bodies chosen to serve. And then discussion will take place to design a programme.

Mr Kwok Chan said that he and his colleagues are confident that many will join to make this public demonstration a real success.

A Big Thing

"We want to make it a big thing because Sir Alexander has done many public services for us and Hongkong during his many years here," Mr Kwok Chan says.

"The artist, whose business lies in the communication of honest perception, would do well to ponder this."

"But here, after all, we are not dealing with the problems of the individual artist. Our artists have presented us with a great co-operative effort, and it is for us to thank them for it, not in individual terms, but as an element in our society."

Big Uranium Deal

Ottawa, Sept. 27.

The Canadian external affairs department announced today that negotiations had been completed between Canada and West Germany paving the way for the German Republic to buy 500 tons of Canadian uranium during the next five years.—Reuter.

IT'S SECRET-BUT...

Hongkong Is Planning

A Very Special Goodbye To His Excellency

By A CHINA MAIL REPORTER

"Something very, very special" is being planned for H. E. the Governor, Sir Alexander Grantham, before he leaves Hongkong with Lady Grantham in December this year. "That's going to be the last thing we'll give the Governor before he actually leaves," one of the organisers planning this "very, very special thing" told the China Mail.

All that can be said at this stage is that it's going to be a public farewell, a mass demonstration of the population's fond regard and respect for His Excellency for his past achievements for Hongkong and its people during his 10 years as Governor.

Four Unofficial Members of the Legislative Council, representing different sections of the community, are inviting societies, organisations, clubs, schools or any public bodies and private individuals, to join together to prepare for the event that is to take place at the Hongkong Stadium on December 28.

Only The Start

The four Honourable Members, Messrs C. E. Terry, Dhun Rutledge, Kwok Chan and Dr A. M. Rodrigues, told the China Mail that the public invitation to participate "is only the beginning."

No specific programme has yet been mapped out beyond the ambitious scheme of making the affair a really gigantic one. A Working Committee will be formed after October 15 when all those who are interested will have sent in their names, and representatives from the public bodies chosen to serve. And then discussion will take place to design a programme.

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A Big Thing

"We want to make it a big thing because Sir Alexander has done many public services for us and Hongkong during his many years here," Mr Kwok Chan says.

"We want to make it a really big thing. I dare say many will rally to our invitation, because of the people's fond regard for the Governor." Mr Dhun Rutledge is sure that "many thousands" will join in to participate in the public demonstration.

"It's going to be something very, very special," he said. Both Mr C. E. Terry and Dr Rodrigues said that as yet no special programme had been mapped out.

This would be decided upon by a Working Committee chosen from representatives of the various public bodies and private individuals.

MAGAZINE WITHDRAWN

Had New Painting Of Margaret

London, Sept. 27.

Copies of the French weekly illustrated magazine "Paris Match", containing a photograph of the portrait of Princess Margaret by the Italian painter Annigoni, were withdrawn from circulation today, after distribution in London had already started.

An informant said the London distributors of the magazine had received a letter from Princess Margaret's lawyers, warning them that the sale in Britain of a reproduction of the portrait would be a violation of the Crown copyright. Copies of the magazine were withdrawn from book-sellers the same day.—France-Press.

Cruisers Here

HMS Royalist and HMS Newfoundland arrived in port at 7.30 am today.

For Direct-to-Line Starting OF SQUIRREL CAGE MOTORS UP TO 7½ h.p., 800 volts

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THE INTERNATIONAL ELECTRIC CO., LTD.

TOKYO EUROPE INDIA

- Super-G Constellation speed & Radar comfort
- Choice of First & Tourist Class
- Every First Class seat a full Slumberette

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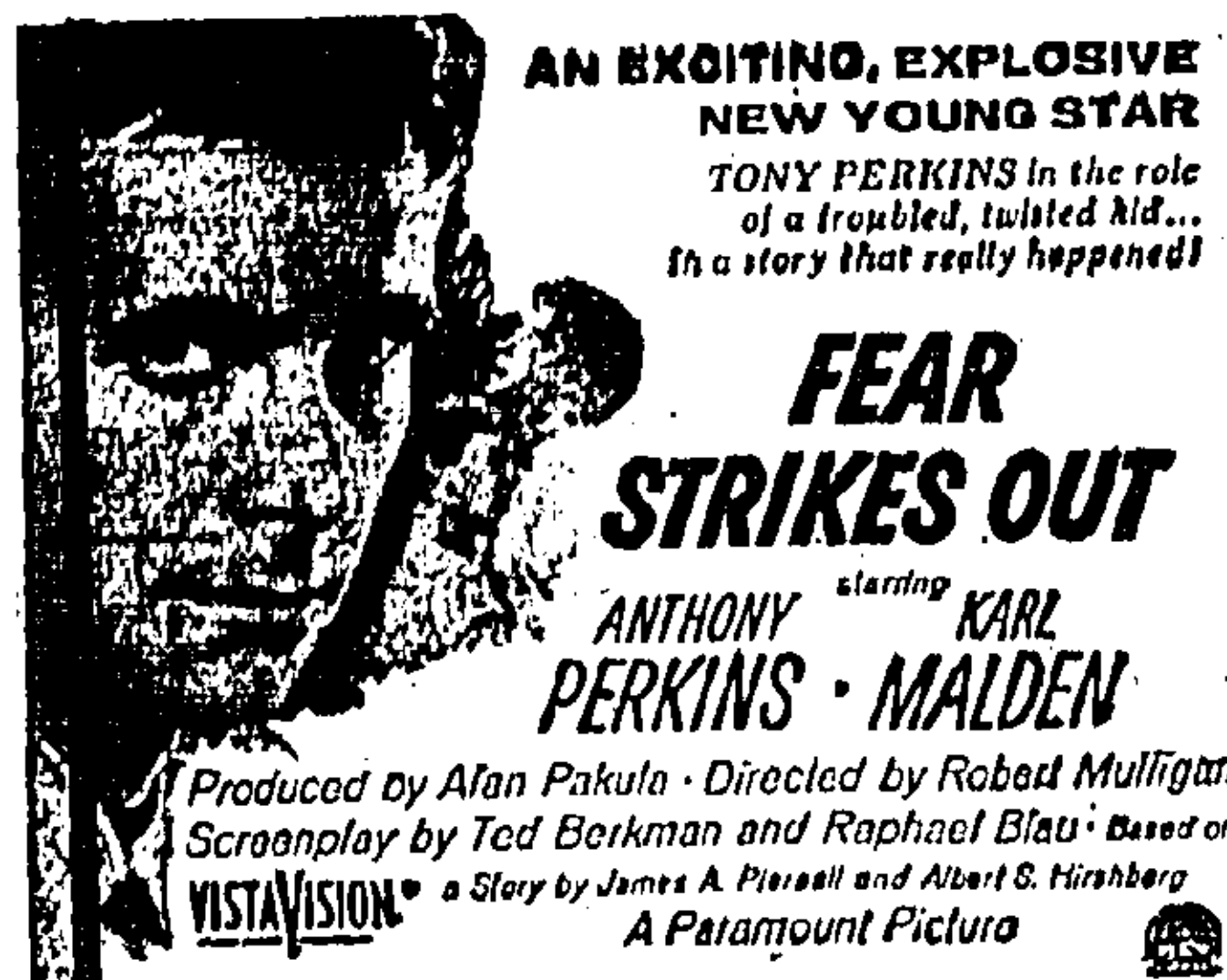
Fu House, 7 Ice House St. Tel: 22274-23113

BACARDI Carta Blanca RUM

"BACARDI COCKTAIL"
I measure Bacardi Rum
juice of ½ lime (or
lemon) 2 dashes
Grenadine Syrup Shake
well with cracked ice
and strain.

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KING'S PRINCESS TO-DAY



EXTRA MORNING SHOW TO-MORROW
KING'S at 11.00 a.m. PRINCESS at 11.00 a.m.
COLUMBIA CARTOONS M-G-M presents
& 3 STOOGES TOM & JERRY
Admission: \$1.00, \$1.50
TECHNICOLOR CARTOONS

KING'S AT 12.20 P.M. TO-MORROW
A Paramount Picture
"HOUDINI"
Starring TONY CURTIS • JANET LEIGH
At Reduced Admission

PRINCESS TO-MORROW AT 12 NOON
Acclaimed by all as the Best Picture ever made!
Alankar Chitra presents

"BAARISH"

Starring DEV ANAND • NUTAN
Directed by: Shankar Mukerjee
Music by: C. Ramchandra

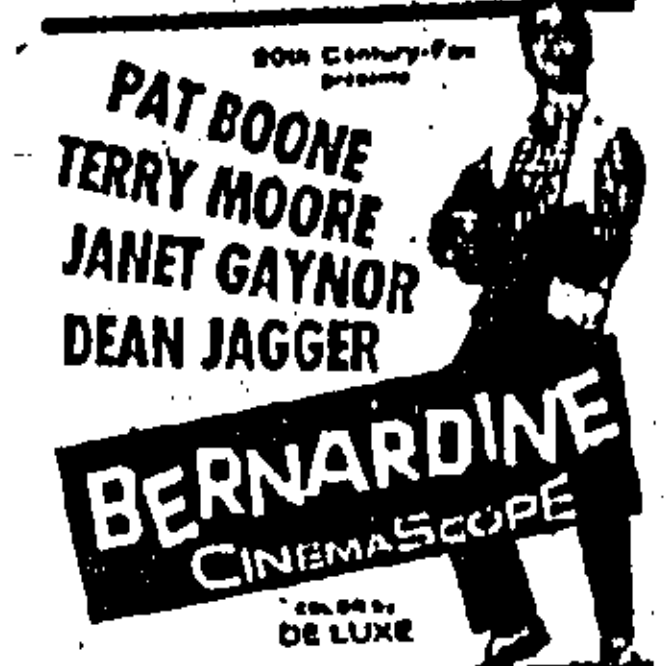
A Grand 2 1/2-hour Entertainment! Sweet Music!
Dazzling Dances! 9 Melodious Hit Songs!
Admission: \$3.50, \$3.00, \$2.40

COMING SOON

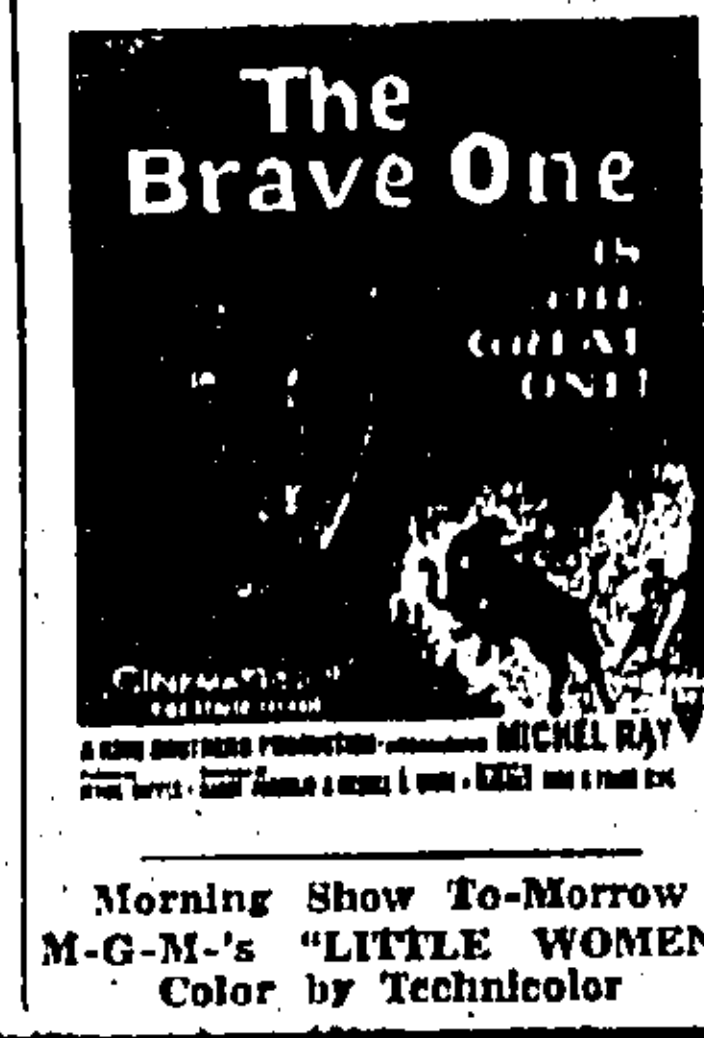


ORIENTAL MAJESTIC AIR-CONDITIONED

SHOWING TO-DAY
AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.
HOLLYWOOD'S NEW BOY
FRIEND IN HIS FIRST HIT
WITH A STORY AS WONDER-
FUL AS YOUNG PEOPLE IN
LOVE!!



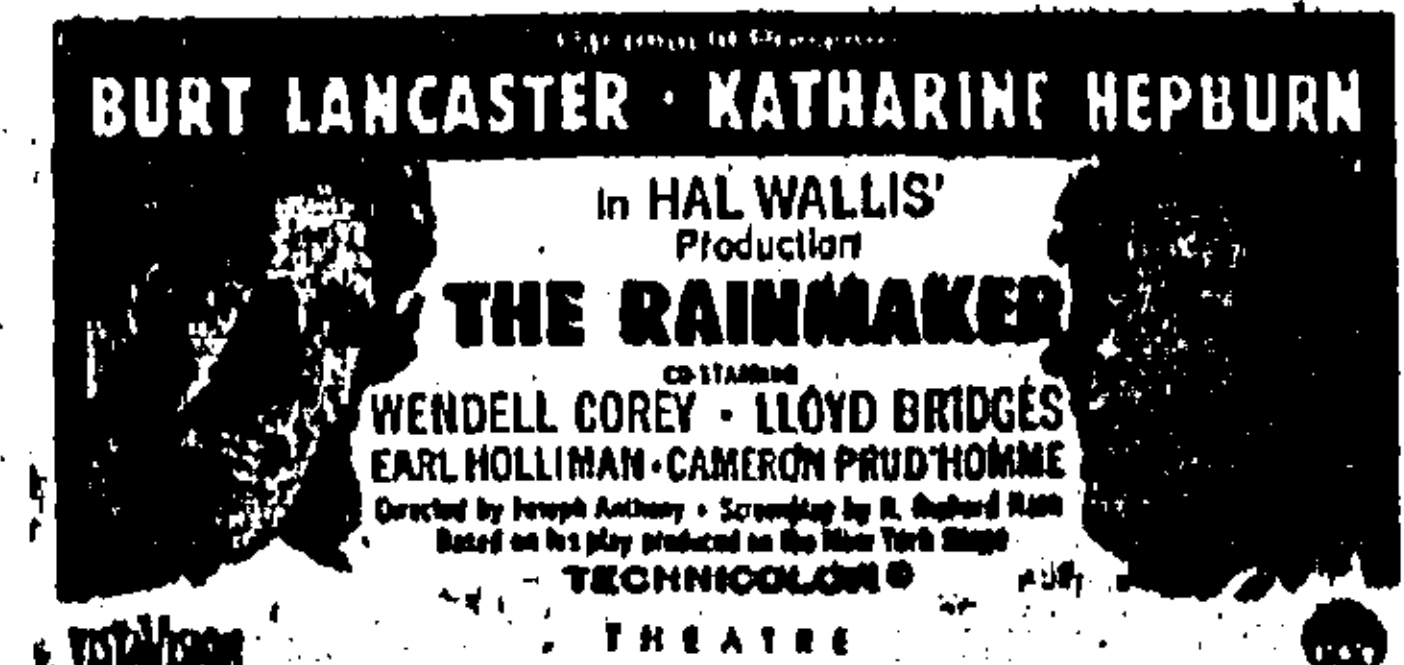
Morning Show To-Morrow 11.30
"TALL MAN" in Cinemascope



Morning Show To-Morrow
M-G-M's "LITTLE WOMEN"
Color by Technicolor

CAPITOL RITZ

★ SHOWING TO-DAY ★
AT 2.30, 5.20, 7.30 & 9.40 P.M.



TO-MORROW SPECIAL SHOW AT 12.30 P.M.
CAPITOL RITZ
JEFF MORROW in
"CREATURE WALKS
AMONG US"
"AS LONG AS YOU'RE
NEAR ME"

FILMS CURRENT & COMING by ANTHONY FULLER

Attila:
The trouble with a film like "Attila" now showing at the Queen's and Alhambra, is that it cuts you off a chunk of history, and you don't quite know where it fits in.

This column is not the place to give a history lesson, neither is this particular period of history well documented. However, in case you'd like to know, here goes.

The film opens at that stage in history when the Roman Empire was considerably advanced in decay. At the time England was being overrun by the Germanic tribes, Western Europe was receiving lively attention from the Goths, Vandals, and Huns.

That they were savage, as the picture points out, can be gathered from the fact that "Hun and Vandal" have become synonyms for terror and destruction in warfare.

Now where the picture succeeds is that it is linked with us in that the characters are given lines of sure eloquence with events of our days.

Paraphrasing

Attila is warned of offending the Pope. He says something like this: "What army can the Pope put in the field?" Now the late Stalin is reputed to have said that.

Attila's speech of sorrow when he murdered his brother is a paraphrase of the Brutus speech from Julius Caesar.

What I'm getting at is, it makes a good script, and for once I left a spectacular historical film without feeling nauseated by the ridiculous anachronisms we have inflicted upon us.

Strangely enough, the most romantic episode of the film is true. Honorio, the granddaughter of the Emperor of the Eastern Empire, did send her to Attila. She had been having an affair with a court chamberlain, was placed under restraint, so appealed to Attila to deliver her. Whether this influenced Attila, I don't know, but he certainly used her plea as an excuse for subsequent aggressions.

Now all this makes a wonderful spectacle, but it leaves you wondering how much of it is true. That is until you recall the Attila's of our age. No account is taken of a squeamish audience; blood flows bright and scarlet. The disgusting table habits of Attila are on show as when he thrusts a lustful kiss upon Sophia Loren while he chews and slobbers a mouthful of meat over her lips.

The photography is excellent. The tented camp of Attila, the palace of Ravenna, are splendid shots. So I recommend this for its intelligent reconstruction of a rather obscure period of Europe's destiny.

Sophia Loren does little to enhance her reputation as an actress, although she reveals she has considerable physical attraction. I will add that I do not consider Anthony Quinn got the feel of the part. He is savage enough, brutal beyond description, but he seems to wonder what it is all about.

The Pacifist

Gun For A Coward:
Quite honestly, I don't know how to describe this Western except to repeat myself. It is the stock plot with the newest twist. The pacifist cowboy.

Now when that angle was introduced with "Shane" (you remember he declared a reluctance for violence), was developed in "Friendly Persuasion," and harkened in "The Lonely Man," and done to death in "Gun Glory," I said it was a good twist. Now I'm a bit sick of it.

Also these smashing bare-knuckle battles, I've tolerated them and in a way, enjoyed them, knowing all the time that no man yet lived who could strike a blow, amplified I admit by the sound track, and escape without

broken knuckles. I'm sorry fellow Western fans if I've taken the thrill out of the fight, but that bare-knuckle slugging is impossible. "Gun for a Coward" has all these clichés. Likewise the cattle stampede. Likewise the maiden all forlorn.

The picture is a Universal International film in CinemaScope, and is playing at the Star and Metropole.

Jeffrey Hunter plays a part that was intended for the late James Dean, and he is the coward of the title. Fred MacMurray is the tough, long suffering, older brother, the misunderstood character of this kind of film.

Janice Rule provides that exasperating feminine interest, but I have already devoted many lines in former columns on her kind of part.

I will leave it as I announced it a week ago. Yet another Western.

Naughty

Little Hut:
How much laughter you get out of the "Little Hut" depends entirely upon your own sense of humour. For instance, can you get a laugh out of that exaggeration of British sense of propriety? Say, for instance, two ragged types living in a straw hut who insist upon dressing for dinner? Or of the same two standing solemnly at the salute as the Union Jack is lowered at sundown upon their ramshackle island domain.

In short, two castaways determined to be decent (well in that heavy-handed way that the French in particular find so execrably funny in the British).

That's all there is to this M-G-M release now showing at the Hoover and Liberty.

But I started to laugh right at the beginning. Unlike the

play which is confined to the stage, the camera takes us into the Foreign Office. Really! David Niven, as stuffy as ever walked under a bowler hat, furred an umbrella, and took out a season ticket, is sorting out all the seating errors of the last Coronation. The whole thing is so solemn, such a wicked caricature of all the rubber stamp breed, that I almost died of laughing.

Utterly Utter

Stewart Granger is so utterly utter that he is completely myopic when it comes to his friend Niven who openly flirts in an outrageous fashion with Ava Gardner, Granger's wife.

The only way a playwright could bring this into the open is to put them into an Eden where they take the snake-in-the-grass Niven along with them. So there they are, and their true qualities are revealed.

Granger proves to be a regular Admirable Crichton. Suave Niven, a proper nit-wit whose only ingenuity is displayed in an attempt to outwit his friend and take over his wife.

It is difficult to think of any two actors who would have made a better job of these roles than Granger and Niven. It does not need me to say that the delectable Ava is just cut out for the part.

The "Little Hut" to mix a metaphor, sails very near to the wind, yet is never vulgar. For some really fine acting, you have to see the hut where Niven makes his preposterous suggestion that he share Ava with her husband, Stewart Granger. The impatient, frustrated lover who ties himself in knots is posed against the underminded Granger who is anxious to do the decent thing at all times.

I ought to mention Walter Chiari, the Italian idol of stage and screen who makes a most unexpected entry into this island paradise. Another clever bit of playing if there ever was one.

The film comes in colour, and was filmed in London, Rome, and Jamaica. The quicker you are on the uptake, the better you will enjoy this.

For Parents

Fear Strikes Out:
"Fear Strikes Out," now showing at the King's and Princess, is a film I should advise every parent to see. My reason for saying so is, parents are well-meaning, but in the main, a stupid class of people.

They try to do one of two things with their children. Either they are determined to see that their children avoid the mistakes they themselves have made, or they try to realise their ambitions through their

children. In either case, it generally means misery for the children.

Paramount's Vistavision drama deals with such a case. It tells how Karl Malden, the father, drove his son Anthony Perkins well high insane, because the father was determined the son should be a star baseball player.

This is the second picture I have seen this week dealing with the murky recesses of the mind, and it would seem that Americans are much less reluctant about publishing their case histories than other people. This story is held to be quite true, and is based upon a book of the same title. It is sub-titled, "The Jim Persall Story" and Anthony Perkins plays the Persall role.

Pretty Good

Perkins lives up to the reputation he earned in "Friendly Persuasion" and emerges a pretty good actor, for he ranges between scenes which call for the sensitive boy to the young man who cracks up under the strain.

Karl Malden does well in his portrayal of the father who uses his son's esteem to further the father's ambition through the son.

The picture brings a new-comer in Norma Moore as the girl who brings Perkins through his awful mood and sets him right with the world. If you don't understand him, you will probably appreciate the part when Perkins is taken to a mental hospital where for days he recognises no one. Adam Williams plays the wise and understanding psychiatrist, and there is a good scene when the doctor turns away the father and refuses to permit him seeing his son.

Equally good is the acting when the father, having sneaked in to his son, finds young Perkins turn on him and denounce him.

I recommend this picture when you feel in a more serious mood and prepared to do a bit of serious thinking.

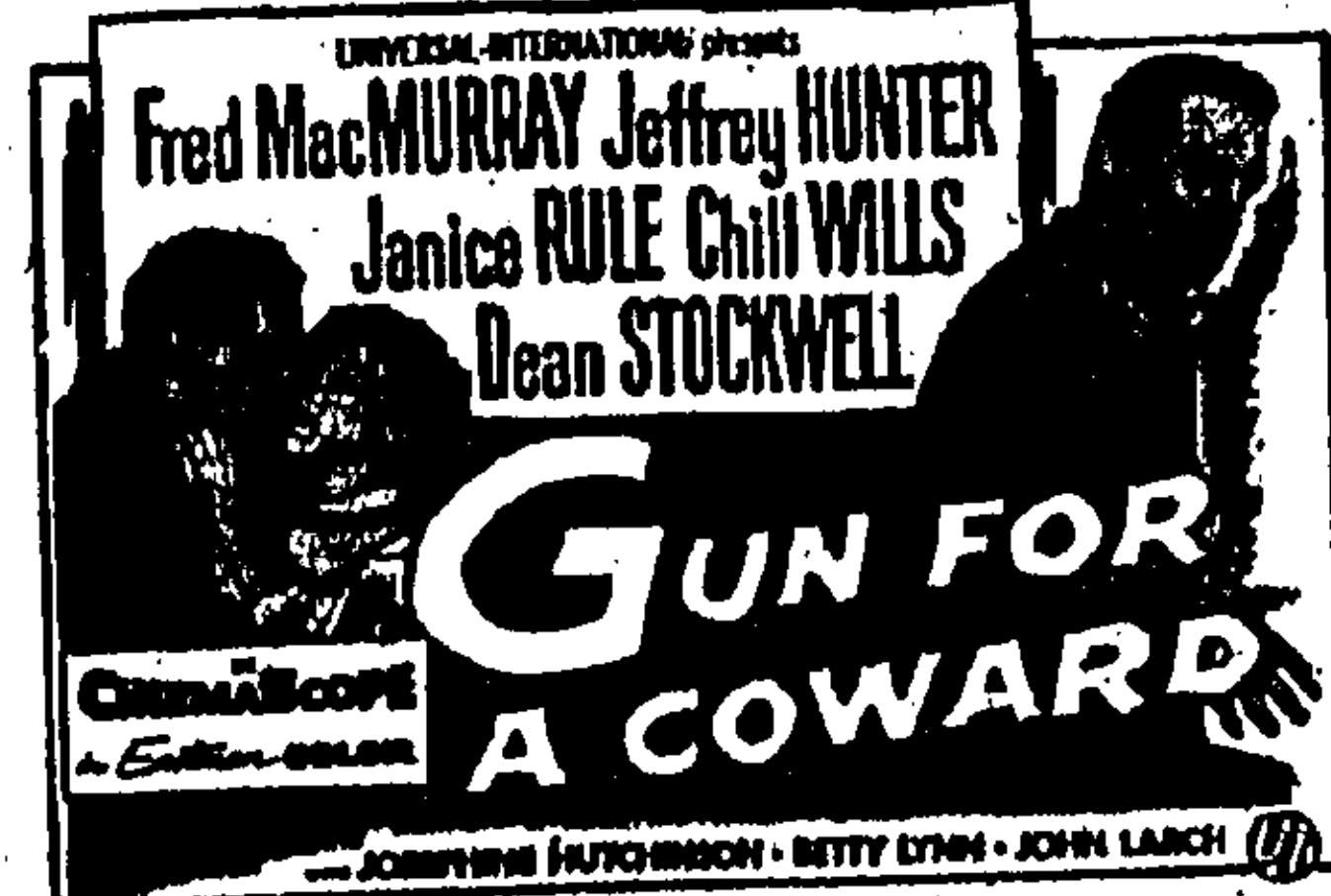
Box Office

An Affair To Remember:
"An Affair To Remember" is being held over at the Roxy and the Broadway for another week. You will recall that I said the box-office is the only true critic of public taste, and so it has proved to be. I feel there is little to add to what I have already said.

If I have any second thoughts at all, it is to emphasize the fact that the director almost spoils the picture by so long a sequence of the children's antics during the song episode. Apart from that, the picture is a lovely and a sincere thing. Better, perhaps, at the beginning as the love affair is built up.

STAR THEATRE METROPOLE

SHOWING TO-DAY
AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 and 9.30 P.M.



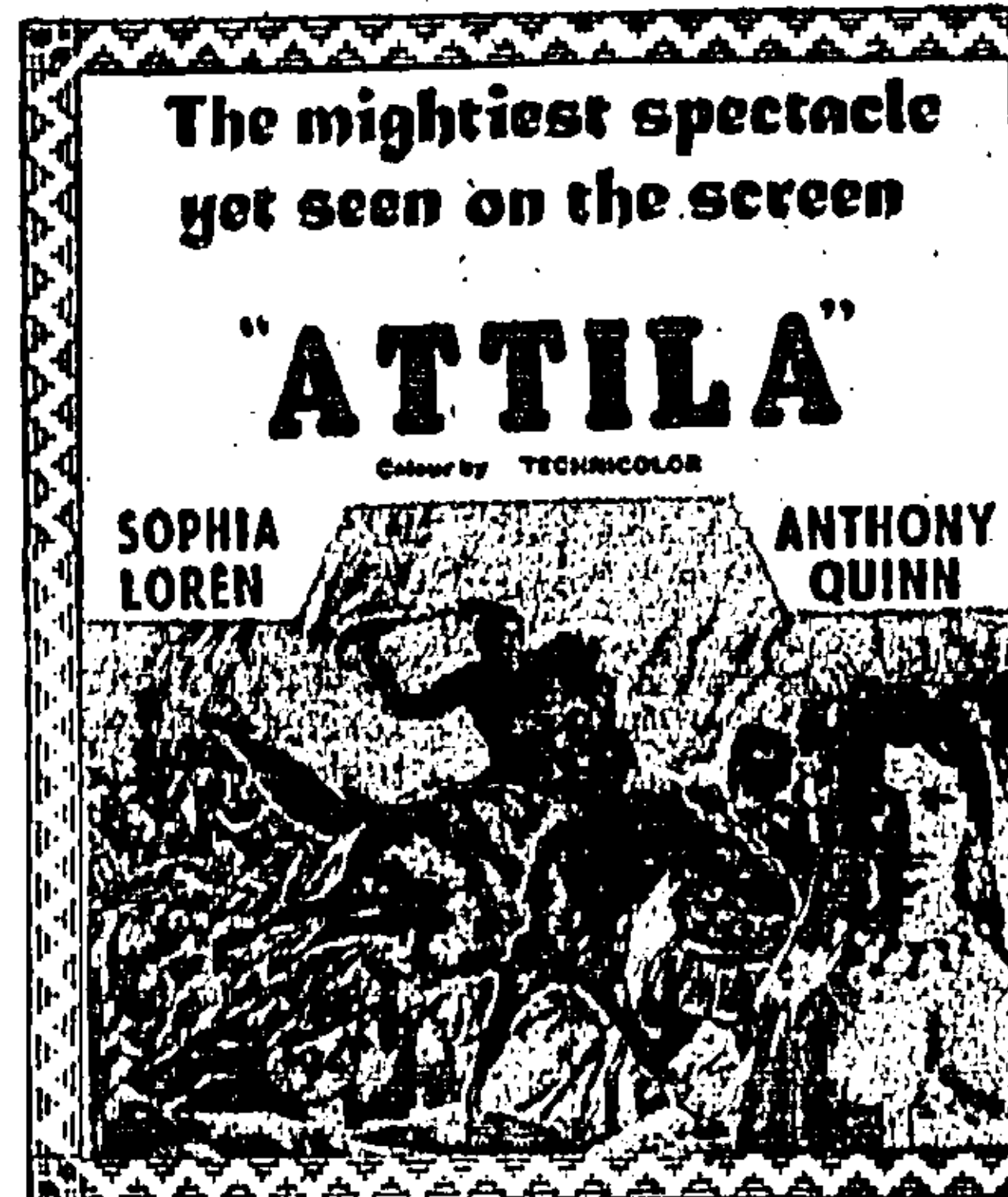
TO-MORROW MORNING SHOW
STAR: At 11.00 a.m. || METROPOLE: At 11.00 a.m.
LATEST FOX TECHNICOLOR CARTOONS PROGRAMME

STAR: At 12.30 p.m.
Glenn FORD
Anne FRANCIS
in
"BLACKBOARD JUNGLE"
An M-G-M Picture
in Metrocolor
METROPOLE: At 12.30 p.m.
Rock HUDSON
Piper LAURIE
in
"THE GOLDEN BLADE"
in Technicolor
At Reduced Prices

"ATTILA" — The Record Box-Office Smash!
Extra Performance To-morrow
AT 11.00 A.M.
At The Alhambra

QUEEN'S & ALHAMBRA

TO-DAY



QUEEN'S: TO-MORROW AT 12.00 NOON
"INVITATION" MATINEE CONCERT
by GEOFFREY TANKARD
(SPONSORED BY THE MUSIC SOCIETY OF HONGKONG)

HOOVER LIBERTY

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TO-DAY: 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.

Shipwrecked on a desert island with TWO MEN!

AVA GARDNER STEWART GRANGER DAVID NIVEN



from M-G-M in BLUSHING color! A HERBSON SA PRODUCTION

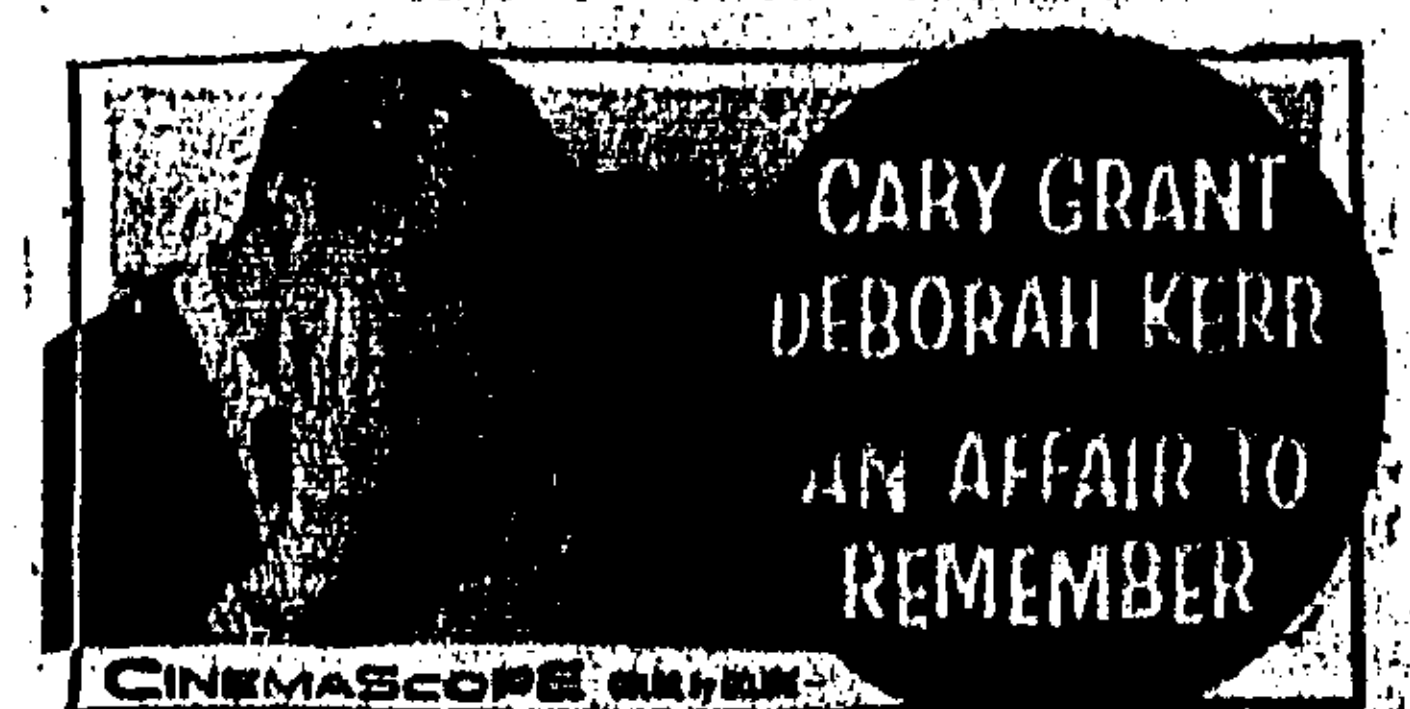
SPECIAL MATINEE ON SUNDAY — Reduced Admission

HOOVER AT 12.00 NOON
Lana Turner
Pedro Armendariz in
"DIANE"
LIBERTY AT 12.30 P.M.
Bud Abbott
Lou Costello in
"MEET THE MUMMY"

ROXY & BROADWAY

2nd Sensational Week! Now Showing the 9th Day!
Please note change of times!
AT 2.30, 5.10, 7.30 & 9.45 P.M.

THEY LOVED EVERYWHERE—WITH A LOVE GLORIOUS AND UNFORGETTABLE!



The Love Story with the Biggest Heart in the World!

TO-MORROW MORNING SHOW

ROXY: At 12.00 Noon || BROADWAY: At 12.15 p.m.

20th Century-Fox presents in Cinemascope & Color

"THE GIRL IN THE RED VELVET SWING"

Starring: RAY MILLAND • JOAN COLLINS

At Reduced Prices

BROADWAY: Tomorrow Special Morning Show

At 11.00 a.m.

"ALICE IN WONDERLAND"

A Puppet Show in ANSCO COLOR

At Reduced Prices

PONY DELIVERED BY EXPRESS POST

Except just once when he shied at a bus.

"But I ask you — six bob for all that. It's ridiculous. I hope other people round here don't get the idea of sending me an elephant."

Mr Roden, with Tom safely stabled, said: "It was no joke. We are very grateful indeed to Mr Smith and the Post Office. He's saved us at least £1."

And Mr Smith did get a lift home.



By Appointment
Servic' Whisky Distillers

To Her Majesty The Queen
James Buchanan & Co., Ltd.

JAMES BUCHANAN & CO. LTD. GLASGOW SCOTLAND

Sole Distributors: PODWILL & CO., LTD.



Seven candles for the Coles. The quads of Pimlico were born within an hour. By Greenwich Mean Time they were also born within one day. But by British Summer Time they were born as two lots of twins, one pair each side of midnight. The Quads claim two birthday parties. But Mrs Coles said "One."



LEFT: "A pint for the old grey mare" is the order each Sunday evening. And if Denis Flannigan's Arab pony is not invited inside, she pushes her way in and asks for her drink herself at the bar. It all started one day when Denis filled up a silver cup she won at a horse show.



RIGHT: Chinese Theatre opens at Drury Lane . . . three members of the Chinese Theatre Company visiting England on a tour from Formosa.

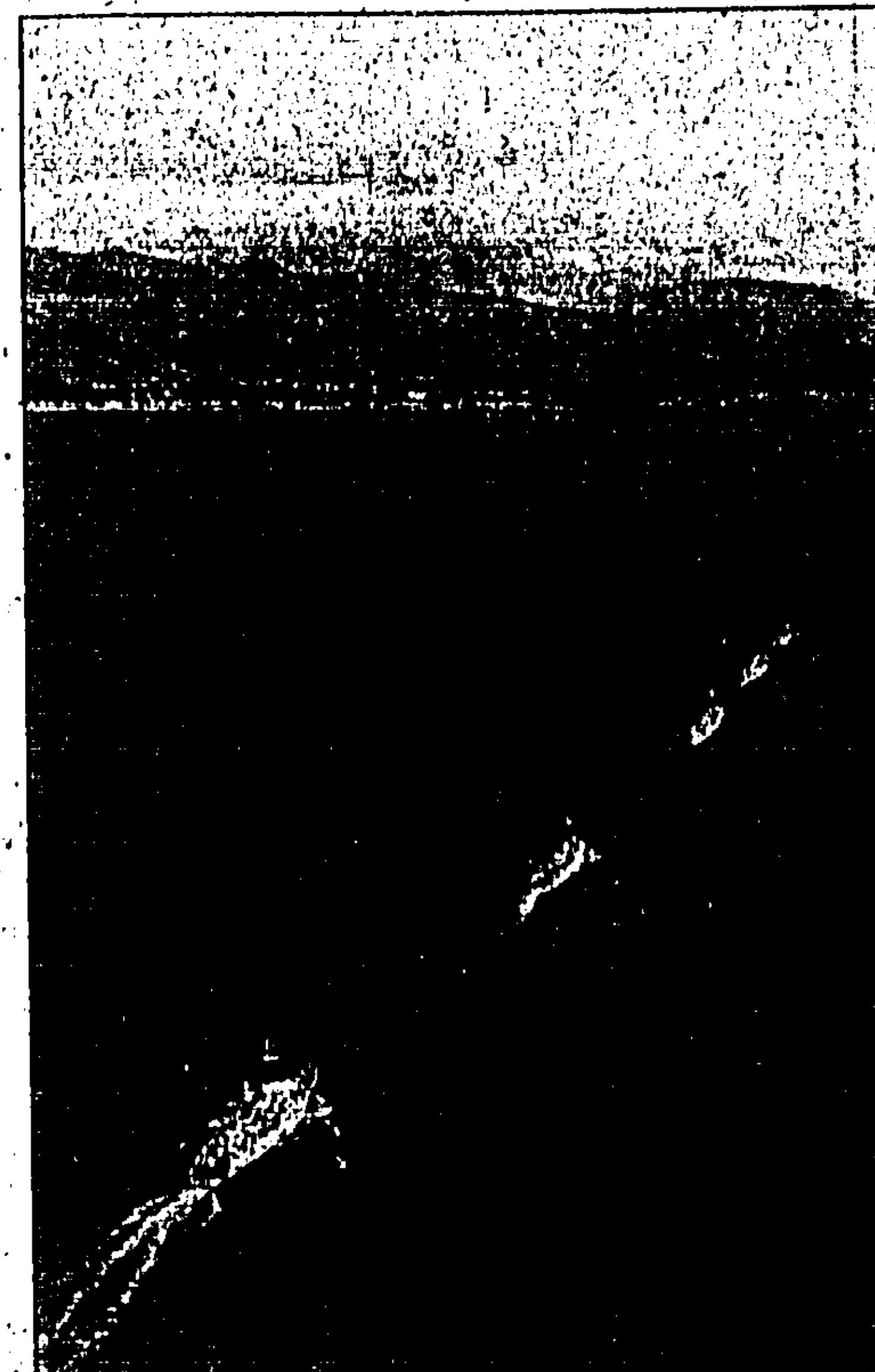
LEFT: Walt Disney and wife Lillian arrive back in his hometown—London, after visiting Europe from Hollywood to make a £1,000,000 film about Irish folklore.

HOMESIDE PIC



RIGHT: Princess Benedikte (13) daughter of King Frederick and Queen Ingrid of Denmark will follow the example of her sister Princess Margarethe and come to school in England.

LEFT: Among the last of the few—in deference to the City's Sunday quiet, two lonely veterans (Spitfire—loft, Hurricane—right) replaced the usual massed fly past for the Battle of Britain ceremony, as an RAF parade took place in Birdcage Walk.



RIGHT: Arrival at Southampton means six months without his "eyes" for blind Fulbright scholar David Duty from Arkansas who is to attend London University.

LEFT: Line ahead up the Clyde, as units of the Royal Navy sail up to rendezvous with the US Navy for the biggest naval operation since the war—"Operation Strikeback."

RIGHT: The baby who has caused consternation among the stay-at-home motherhood of England. Says Mrs Atalanta Fairay: "I shall have a Nanny anyway. When my husband travels I like to go with him. He lost both his legs during the war." So baby Leanda will stay with her grandmother.

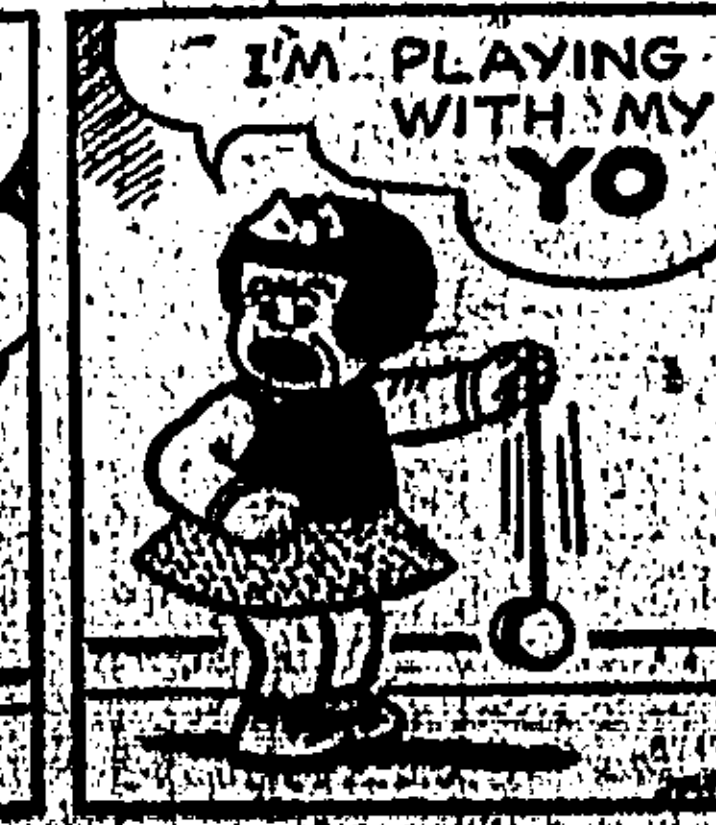
BELOW: C. S. Forester, who has just completed another five books about his famous naval officer of the Napoleonic era—Horatio Hornblower, arrives in England with Mrs Forester after his 34th Atlantic crossing.

EXPRESS PICTURES



NANCY

By Ernie Bushmiller



BRITAIN'S BARONETS ARE BOOMING

THERE is a special flavour about the Tory candidate in today's by-election at Gloucester, a touch, even, of glamour. It is not simply that Mr Francis Dashwood sports four initials and wears the Old Etonian tie. More than that, he is heir to the Premier Baronet of Great Britain, Sir John Dashwood.

The Tory candidate at the last by-election was brushed with the same glow of chivalry. Indeed Colonel Richard Glyn, who won South Dorset went one better than Mr Dashwood. He was the heir to two baronetcies. Between them they bring back into prominence Britain's most neglected dignity.

Already 27 Tory M.P.s are baronets; several more will succeed to the title in due time. These are fortunate men. For they back in the splendour of the hereditary system without being bundled into the obscurity of the House of Lords.

Eccentricity

In the old days baronets were largely landed. Even today many of them run to a few acres. The Dashwoods have a fine old family seat, West Wycombe Park. Some years ago they presented it to the National Trust. But they still sit there, though the public get a look inside during two months in the year.

Sir John Dashwood's title dates from 1707. But there were baronets long before that. For it was James I who established the baronetage as a Degree of Dignity, midway in place and precedence between the Barons and the Knights, in 1611. The Premier Baronet of England is Sir Edmund Bacon, whose newly-discovered Dutch painting is now making news.

For nearly 350 years the number of baronets has continued to swell until today there are nearly 1500 of them on the roll.

by
IVAN YATES

Once upon a time baronets had a reputation for eccentricity. Sir Timothy Eden, Bt. (heir: Mr John Eden, MP), wrote a splendid book about his highly eccentric father, The Tribulations of a Baronet. And Sir Osbert Sitwell, whose title was conferred on his great-grandfather, Sir Sitwell Sitwell, has immortalised his own odd father in the pages of his memoirs.

But increasingly baronets conform like the rest of us. And for all its dignity, being a baronet has its disadvantages. To most people baronets are knights, only more so. Some people even confuse the two.

Title scorned

Take the Law Officers of the Crown, for instance: Sir Reginald Maudslayi-Bell and Sir Harry Hyllon-Foster. Who among us could lay his hand on his heart and swear he knew which was a baronet (it is Sir Reginald) and which a mere knight? Particularly as both of them were knights a couple of years ago.

On the other hand, everyone knows Sir Edward Boyle is a

baronet. He's not old enough to be a knight. (There is, in fact, something strangely demure about a boy baronet. Rather like a boy bishop).

Some baronets go so far as to conceal the fact that they are baronets. The present Moderator of the Church of Scotland, Dr George Macleod, founder and leader of the Iona Community, should be styled the Rev. Sir George Macleod, Bt. But he seems the use of his title.

Not so the clerical baronets of the English Establishment. The Rev. Canon Sir Percy Mayson-Wilson, Bt., does not disdain his inheritance in his parish, in the comfortable resort of St Leonard-on-Sea. Nor does the Rev. Sir Patrick Ferguson-Davey, Bt., who combines the running of his estate, Creedy Park, near Crediton, with his honorary chaplaincy to the Lord Bishop of Exeter.

Mark the prevailing hyphen. Nothing becomes a baronet more than his hyphen.

Some of them have more than one—like Sir George Laing-Grove-Meyrick, the 5th baronet, and Sir Thomas Milborne-Swinerton-Pilkington, the 14th baronet.

Some baronets inherit their hyphen. Others create them. Thus Sir Philip Magnus, Bt., who wrote an excellent life of Gladstone a few years ago, took a hyphen after his name and is now Sir Philip Magnus-Melton, Bt. On the other hand, Sir John Shaw, Bt., one of the leading laymen in the Church Assembly, slipped his in before his surname last year and is now Sir John Best-Shaw, Bt. There is, indeed, no limit to the ingenuity of our baronets. Sir Fitzroy Anstruther-Gough-Calthorpe, Bt., was born Lloyd-

Anstruther, divested himself of Lloyd and hooked Gough-Calthorpe on the end. While Mr John Pole-Carew, when he succeeded his kinsman as the 12th baronet, dropped his hyphen altogether and shuffled the order of his names about. He is now known as Sir John Carew Pole, Bt., and today chairs the Cornwall County Council.

Hidden title

Some baronets are concealed within a peerage. Not many people, even in his own party, know that Mr John Strachey is the heir to a baronetcy. When his kinsman, Lord Strachey, dies, the barony will die with him; but the baronetcy, which is hid from view, will pass to the Socialist Etonian. With such a preponderance of baronets on the other side this should, surely, delight the Socialists.

It will add a lustre to their benches which has been sadly lacking since Sir Richard Acland, the 15th baronet, forsaken them for the classroom.

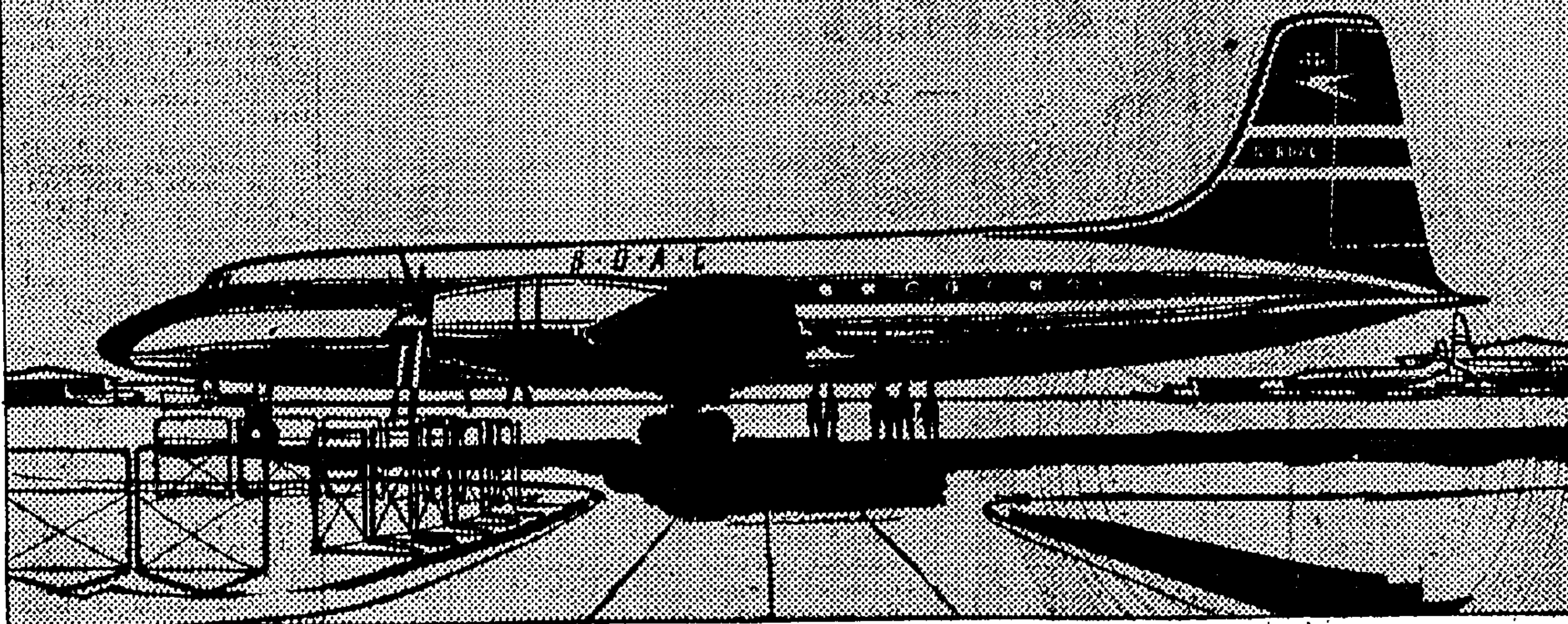
(London Express Service)



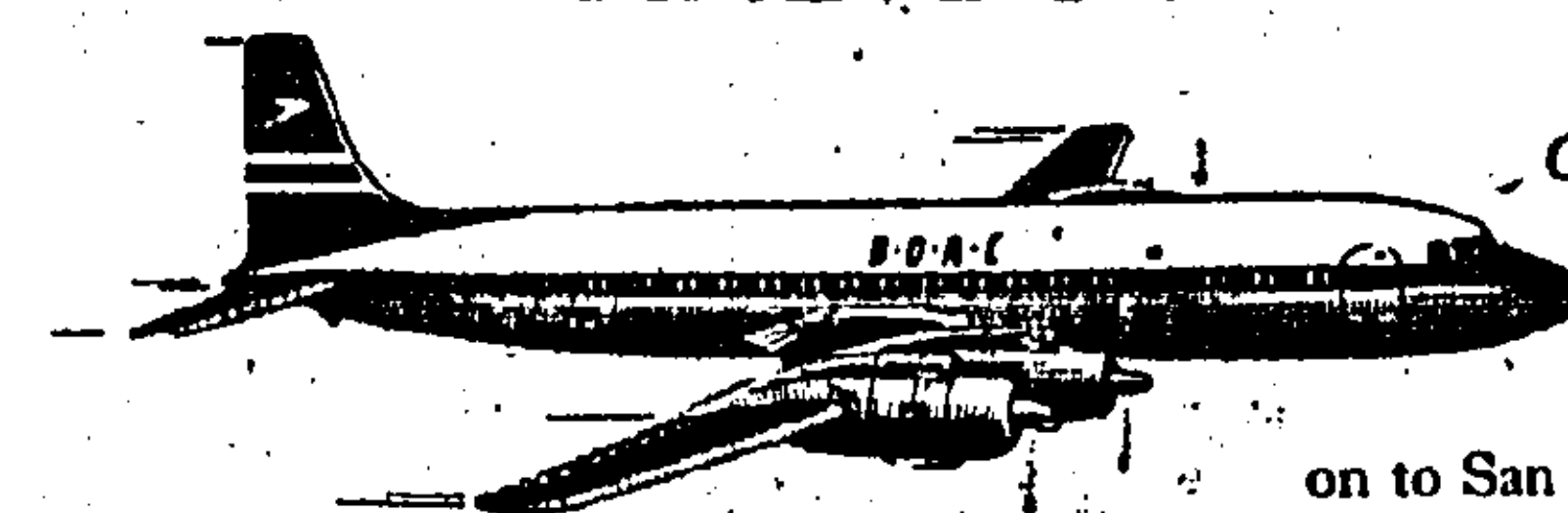
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THE LINK

Foix, Southern France. THE Abbe Armand Blancheburbe had just finished the service in his church at Foix one Sunday morning in the summer of 1943 when a message was whispered to him: "Six R.A.F. squadron leaders arrive tonight..."

For the Abbe and his 35-year-old sister, Marie Louise, it meant they had only a few hours to put their usual escape plan into operation.

At first all went according to plan. The driver of the train from Toulouse had his usual brief, slow down on a curve just before Foix station to allow the squadron leaders to jump off at a spot where guides awaited them. Marie Louise, as on many occasions previously, had arranged for them to be hidden in French homes.

IN CODE

It was too late to stop the train at Toulouse: they were already in the train.

All that could be done was to pass a message down the line warning the driver not to slow down at the usual spot, and pray that the squadron leaders could somehow be smuggled through the German control at Foix station.

A DESPERATE CHOICE BUT THE ONLY ONE

As the train drew in, the Abbe Blancheburbe and members of his escape group were waiting on the station and not a German in sight. It seemed, and was, too good to be true. Just as the squadron leaders stepped into the train, a black Gestapo car sped into the station yard.

The Abbe, trying to look unconcerned, walked up to the women's entrance who had accompanied the train in the train. "The car is bad in the Purse," he said—the code signal for danger—"follow me." And then in a whisper to the women, "throw away your cigarettes." The women, in odd-looking clothes given to them by the French, were smoking English cigarettes, unaware of the risk.

The Abbe's friends took each other by the arm like long-



THE ESCAPERS

No. 4

by
FRANK TOLE

lost brothers, and walked to the barrier behind which Gestapo men stood, checking on everyone who passed.

A close scrutiny from the Germans as each R.A.F. man passed without questioning. The French gipsy on each Englishman's arm unconsciously tightened but the party kept walking along in unconcerned fashion until well into the station yard.

ONE MAN

Then, still walking unhurriedly, across the bridge into the town—and safety. One man only had reason to be terrified after that—the Andorran guide who had betrayed the original plan to the Gestapo.

The customs men knew who he was and arrested him as a smuggler. Names? It was a strict rule never to note them, much healthier for all concerned in case of torture.

ARRESTED

How did he join the R.A.F. escape chain in Southern France, this quietly spoken, pipe-smoking priest who so rarely talks about his adventures?

He was arrested near Metz in 1940 for resisting attempts to make his beloved Lorraine into a German province. So with his sister and 89 parishioners he was sent south—"It could have

PIPE-SMOKING ABBE BLANCHEBURBE EVERYONE IN FOIX REMEMBERS HIS COURAGE.

been worse—for it could have been east, like so many others," he says.

Nobody remarked that the Abbe seemed to make exceptionally frequent use of the confessional boxes in his church at Foix, and nobody obviously asked what was said there.

But this is certain: that by this southern escape route a total of 5,000 people reached freedom, one in every ten being an airman. And everyone you meet in this region will tell you that the man whose courage they admire most is the quiet Abbe. His most perilous moment? The night of December 14, 1944, when he was on his way to a resistance meeting.

HIDE-OUT

A man stepped out of the shadows and said: "Go no further. The Gestapo are here and one man has died under torture. I don't think he talked, but they are ransacking the place for documents." The Abbe flew back to his home, burned papers that might have been compromising and took refuge in a monastery.

But he was tracked down and questioned hour after hour. All he has to say about that experience is: "They got nothing out of me, but it seemed a long time before they let me go." For most people that would have been enough, but not for him. From Lyons he joined the Vercoors Maquis fighters, whose story is one of the most heroic of all the war, and stayed with them until the liberation of his country.

NEXT WEEK
The women they called Marie-Claire.

Why do they snub the man— who saved Britain?—

THEY came in their hundreds that Sunday. The Dorniers, the Heinkels, the Messerschmitts. High over the empty beaches of Margate and Broadstairs, over Gravesend, over the cross and dome of St Paul's itself. They came trailing thin feathers of vapour across our autumn skies.

It was September 15. Just 17 years ago. Do you remember that day? In the whole Battle of Britain it was the decisive moment. High above our heads, in a box of air 80 miles long, was fought out one of the most crucial battles in the history of mankind.

Though 17 years have passed, I ask a question: Is it really too late to honour the man who won the battle?

Do you remember that man? His name was Dowding. Chief of Fighter Command. "Stuffy" Hugh Dowding—the stiff-mannered man with the tired face.

For four years Dowding had been planning for that battle. He selected the men. He trained them. He saw that they had the right machines, the right guns in their wings, the right airfields, the right system of those fantastic cars which we call radar.

THE SACK

If Dowding had failed in any of these things, the invasion (which Hitler called off after that September Sunday) would have been a reality. Darkness would have fallen, perhaps for ever.

But Dowding did not fail. His foresight won the Battle of Britain as sure as Nelson won Trafalgar.

When Nelson died a grateful Parliament voted his descendants £3,000 a year.

What was Dowding given? Put the truth bluntly. As soon as he had won the Battle of Britain he was given the sack. He lost his job at Fighter Command. A year later he was placed on the retired list. Two years after that he was given a barony. That was all.

Why was Dowding treated so meanly? For years the mystery has remained. But now Basil Collier's able and objective

by PERCY HOWARD

biography* of Dowding is published. I believe that the answer is given at last.

Chance rapidly over the story. Turn back to 1912. Even then Dowding had his mind on the war ahead. He was an Army officer, but while it was still dark each morning he drove out privately to Brooklands to learn to fly.

Any cause for dissatisfaction with Dowding there? Move on to 1930. Everyone was discussing whether Britain should go on competing in the Schneider seaplane races. But Dowding, now in charge of R.A.F. research, said No. He said the money should be spent on producing the two fastest possible landplanes which could be landed on existing airfields. The result of that recommendation—the Spitfire and the Hurricane.

Any cause for dissatisfaction there?

RADAR

NOW turn to 1935; the year when the election posters featured Stanley Baldwin puffing his pipe and dreaming about peace. On a cold day early that

Leader of the Few (Jarvis, 25s.).

year, a silent grey-faced man walked anxiously across a field in the Midlands. A group of scientists were with him.

Hugh Dowding was studying the first official test of radar.

Any cause for dissatisfaction there?

Finally turn to the sequel of Baldwin, to the month of Dunkirk.

Dowding, with the battle about him, had one demand: planes, planes, planes.

Writes Collier:—

"In the hour of need, the aircraft factories did wonders. Dowding had no doubt where the credit lay. Winston Churchill's speeches galvanised the nation to unheard-of efforts, but the man who took the tide of fortune at the flood and used it to drive the wheels of the aircraft factories was Max Beaverbrook. In turn smiling like a

Cheshire cat and frowning like Socrates, the indomitable master-foreman of the aircraft industry was to Dowding a revelation."

HIS WAY

BEAVERBROOK handed Dowding the planes. But there were people waiting to snatch them away again. The politicians of France, then near defeat. They demanded Hurricane squadrons. The British Cabinet agreed to send them.

Then Dowding demanded an audience. Desperately, before the baize-covered table in the Cabinet room, he insisted that without those Hurricanes Britain herself must fall. When he had finished he threw down the pencil he was holding—as if to say: "If I don't have my way, I give up."

Dowding had his way. In the hot, cloudless weeks ahead his

victory over the Luftwaffe was won—the victory that made all other victories possible.

And so to the year of victory itself. Generously in 1945 the glory was shared round among the battle-winners. Five war leaders became Knights of the Garter. For his role in distant Burma Lord Louis Mountbatten was made a viscount and then an earl. Five other war leaders were made viscounts with him.

But for Dowding, the man who won the key battle, there were no more honours. He was not even allowed an airman's highest rank.

RIGHT AGAIN

TODAY there are 11 Marshals of the Royal Air Force. In retirement they receive £2,300 a year. They include Sir Arthur Harris and Sir John Slessor. They even include Lord Douglas of Kirtleside. But they do not include Hugh Dowding.

Why then has Dowding been overlooked? Let us examine Collier's narrative again.

Take the days when the Spitfire and Hurricane had still not been designed. The experts wanted our future fighters to be biplanes. Dowding insisted on monoplanes. And Dowding was right.

Then a committee discussed equipment for those planes. Dowding asked for bullet-proof glass. When there were letters and knowing smiles, he demanded: "If Chicago gangsters can have bullet-proof glass for the windows of their motor-cars, why can't pilots have it for their windcreens?" Once more Dowding was right.

Next came the question of airfields. The Air Ministry men were dead-set against

flame runways because they couldn't be camouflaged. Dowding fought for the all-weather tarmac instead of grass. At last he got it. And of course he was right again.

Finally came the debate about the guns. When the Germans began flitting rear armour plating on their fighters, everyone knew that the Spitfires and Hurricanes would now need heavier weapons

than their 303 machine guns. But what should they have? The Air Ministry decided on the Simco Browning. But Dowding was not satisfied. He asked for tests on a captured Messerschmitt. The men at the top said more tests were unnecessary—their experts had already tried out the Browning on armour of the correct thickness.

At last, having appealed directly to Beaverbrook Dowding got his captured Messerschmitt.

Writes Collier:—

"The trial was held at Orfordness. No one from the Air Ministry attended."

The first test was made without the fuselage. A burst was fired at plates of armour said to be similar in all respects to those

NOW HE GOES SKATING

ARTHUR BRENARD

IF you drive out near Tunbridge Wells you will see on top of a wooded hill the modest home where Lord Dowding lives.

It is surrounded by the main villas of a modern housing estate.

And overhead howling jet fighters from the famous Kent airfields remind him of the Fighter Command he once led and of the battle he won.

What sort of life does he lead, 17 years after the momentous fight which he described to me as "a period of almost intolerable strain"? This man of

used by the Germans. The rounds went through them like a knife through butter.

"Dowding then said: 'Right. Now fire at the armour in the aircraft.'"

"The result was surprising, almost beyond belief. The armour showed only darts and bulges."

What an extraordinary incident. And how it lights up the Dowding mystery. For Dowding not only argued with the faceless men of power at the top. When they were wrong, he committed the graver sin of always being right.

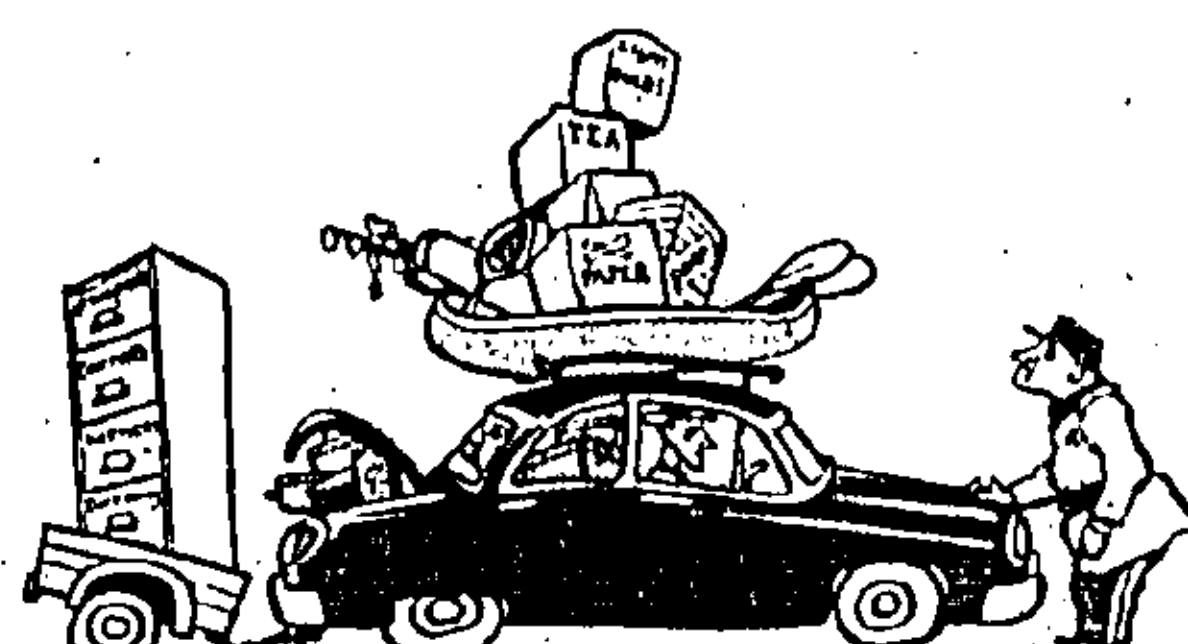
How that must have rankled. How relieved the Establishment men must have been when they were able to bundle Dowding out of the way.

Dowding was in the right. But is it too late for the nation to put itself in the right too? Is it really too late to show our gratitude to the man who led The Few?

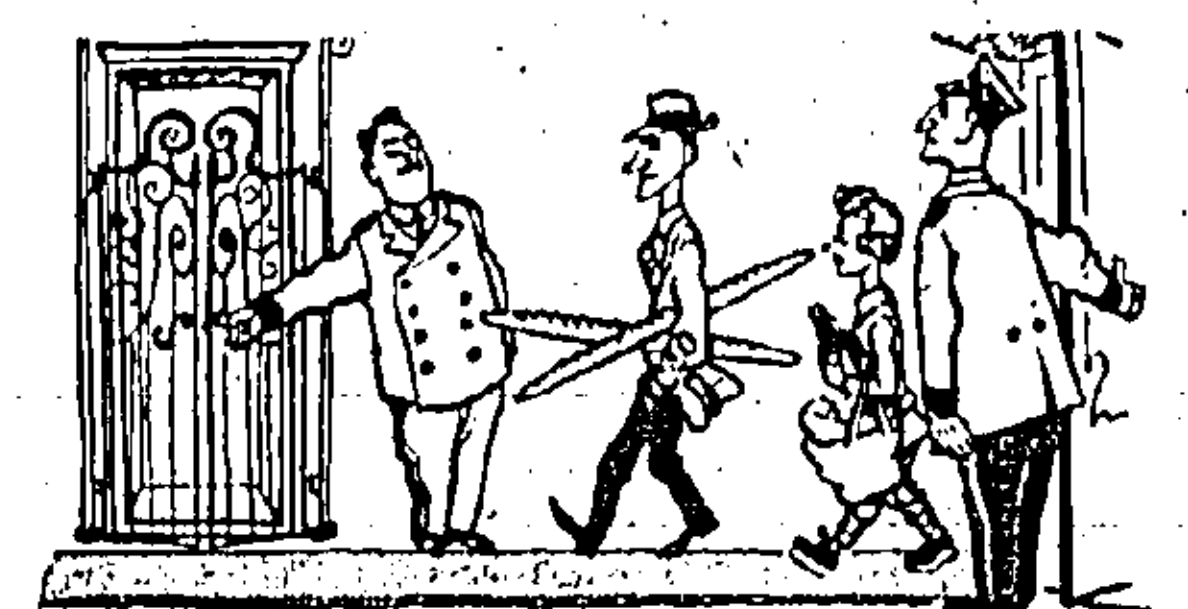


Lord Dowding with his wife. When he married her six years ago she was the widow of a Royal Air Force officer killed in the war.

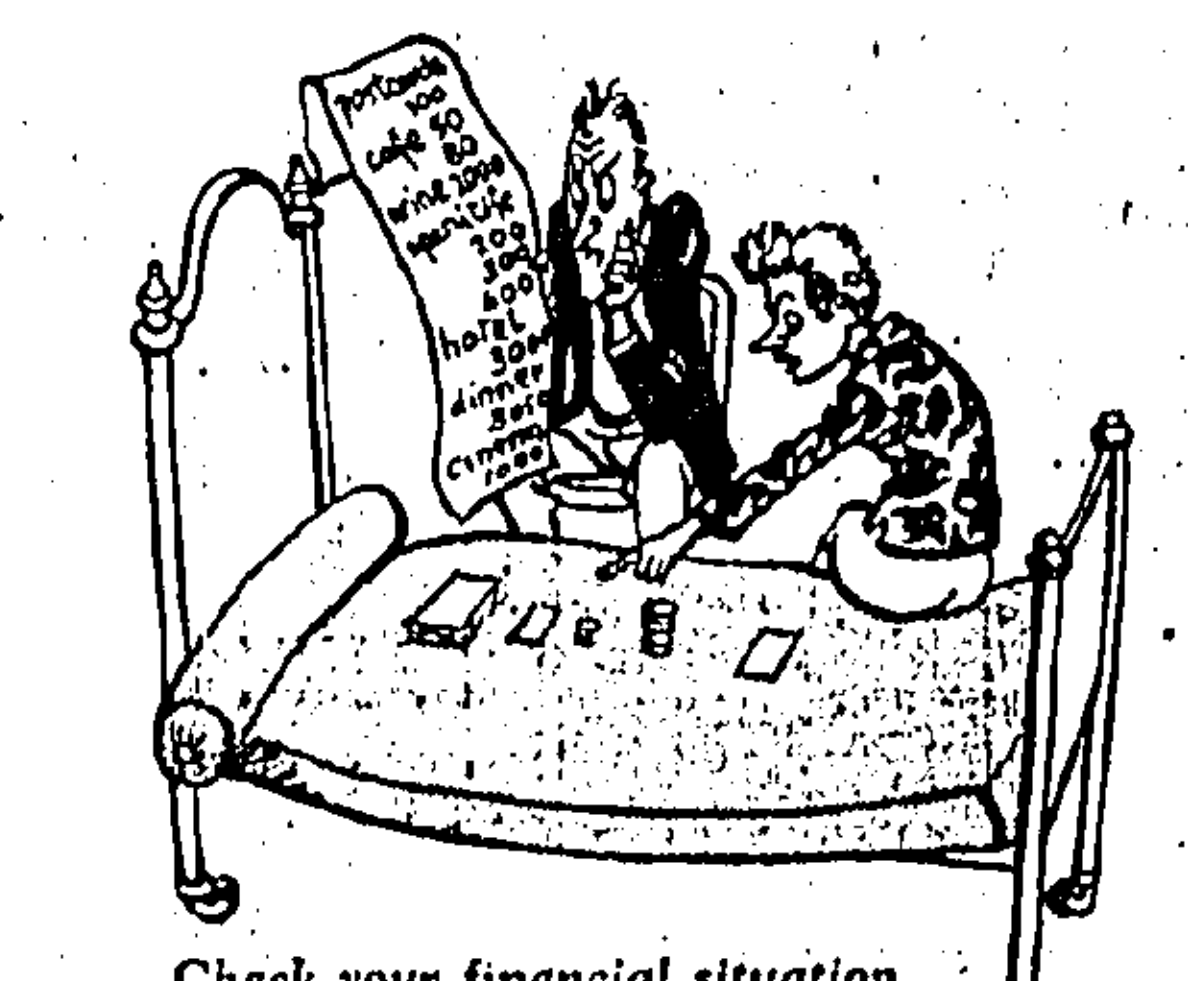
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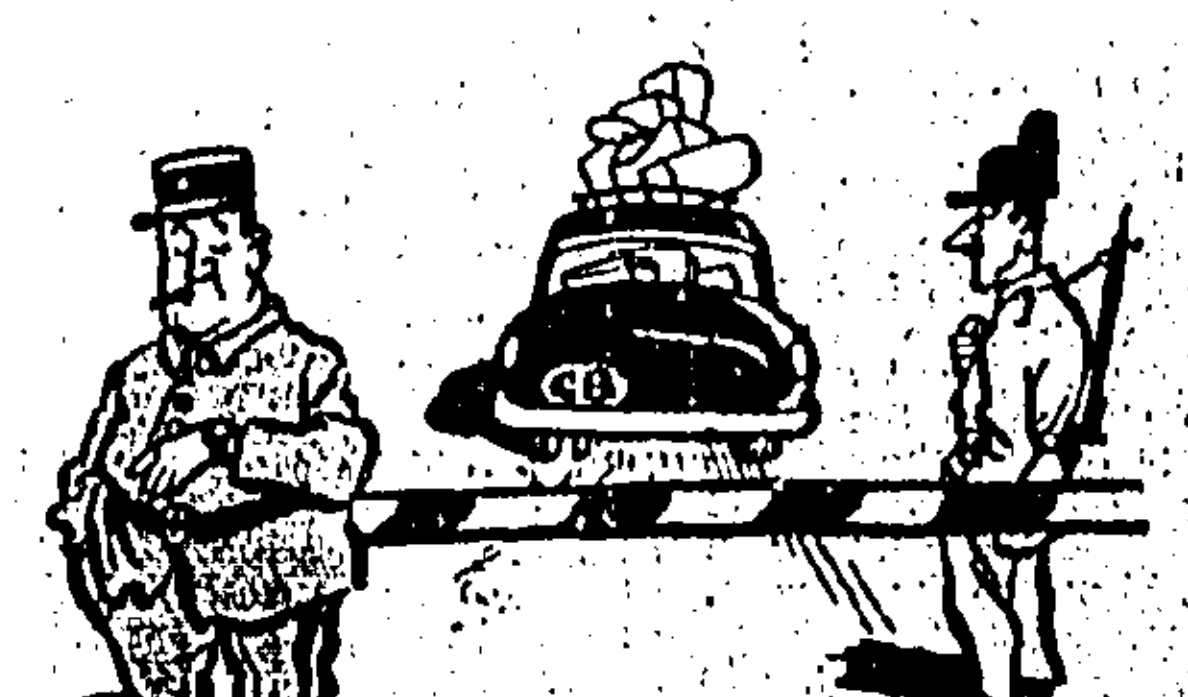
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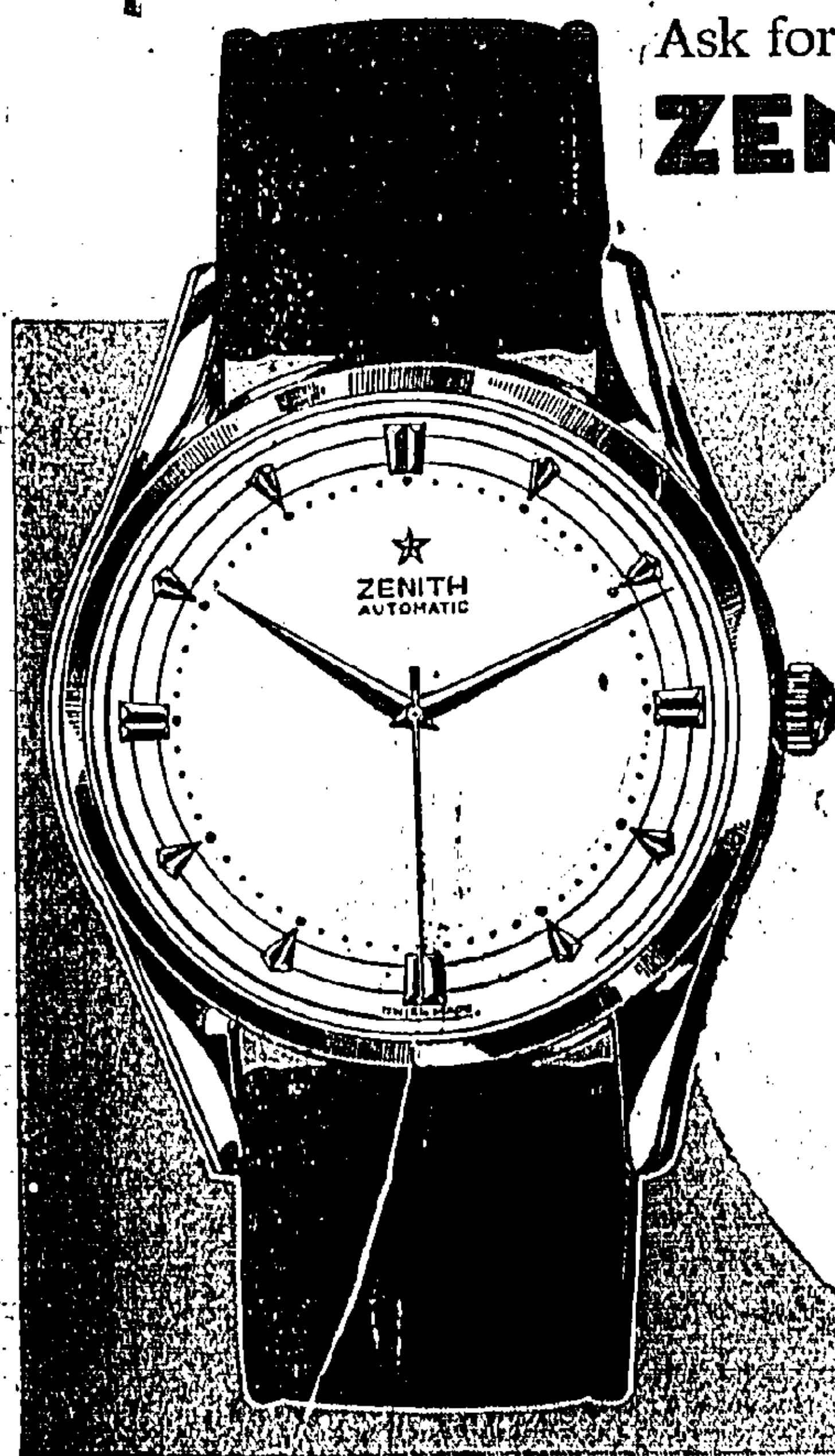


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SO SOON FORGOT

"THE Leader of the Few" has been written by Basil Collier, the official historian of the Battle of Britain.

He tells how the commander of Britain's air defences, having saved the country from German invasion, was rewarded not with the victor's laurels but a bunch of violets.

The prophet

Of Dowding, Basil Collier writes: "The highest rank attainable in the Armed Forces, a peerage, and perhaps the Garter, perhaps even the gift of a fine estate and a handsome settlement—these would scarcely have seemed too lavish... In the outcome he received none of these rewards except a barony."

Dowding was nobody's idea of a victorious commander. Collier speaks of his "almost monkish austerity" and his "air of withdrawal from the gross concerns of sensual men."

Yet Dowding was the prophet of high-speed air fighting. For six years he had headed the R.A.F.'s research and development. For four years before the great battle began he had been fashioning the superb weapon that was Fighter Command.

It had not been easy. There had been quarrels with the Air Ministry when, as Dowding said, he was threatened with "a whole shopful of bowler hats."

His ally

When the testing time came, Dowding found an ally and friend in the newly created Minister of Aircraft Production, Lord Beaverbrook.

Of him, Collier writes: "Outwardly there was little resemblance between the tall, unforthcoming, Wykehamist, frugal in habit, grave of mien, innately distrustful of politicians, and the diminutive, big-hearted but unpredictable apostle of Empire Free Trade—Beaverbrook."

"The pair had much in common. Both were distrustful of orthodox solutions. Neither respected persons. They shared an implicit delight in unconventional approaches to their problems. They shared, too, a fondness for capping Biblical quotations. And both, in their different ways, were intensely patriotic."

The partnership prospered and the weapons—the Spitfires and Hurricanes—were ready for the war.

"Others might cast doubt on Beaverbrook's methods. Others might complain that success was won at the cost of retarding bomber and training programmes."

"In Dowding's judgment these objections had little force. Fighters were the stuff of victory. Beaverbrook provided them, bullying, wheedling, charming with his soft Canadian voice and terrifying with the threat of his displeasure manufacturers and officials to the end that the shield upheld by Dowding should not fall."

Yet, before the battle began, this shield was to be snatched from Dowding's hand. France was falling and the British Army was struggling homeward from the battlefield. At this moment it was decided to commit fighter squadrons, then awaiting the inevitable Battle of Britain, to the Battle of France, which was already lost.

Cold passion

The home defence force was down to 36 squadrons—16 squadrons below the minimum strength needed to defend Britain.

Dowding protested with cold passion. And Dowding won. The fatal ebbing of strength was stopped and this, as he said, "converted a desperate into a serious situation."

But the shield was ready.

Then came the battle. Dowding and his pilots changed the course of history.

But there were no plaudits for Dowding. The Air Council hustled him off the stage and rang down the curtain. The new Chief of the Air Staff, Air Marshal Portal, offered nothing but a mission to America. The Prime Minister gave him a desk job in the Air Ministry. Dowding was offered—but refused—a Colonial governorship.

His victory won, the victor was redundant. There was a barony for him, three years later, but no more.

Why? This biography gives no satisfactory explanation. The man who can explain became Chief of the Air Staff when the Battle of Britain had been won. He was the most direct responsibility in the rewarding of Dowding.

But perhaps Marshal of the Royal Air Force the First Viscount Portal of Hungerford—as he now is—may one day explain his part in this most extraordinary event.

But the reckoning may be that others had sought and found the power—but they had left Dowding with the glory.

by **TOM POCOCK**

Duelling in the German Campus

Bonn. MODERNISTS in the West German universities are trying to combat a revival of the customs of the historic student fraternities, the most dramatic of which is the Mensur, or duel, fought with heavy, sharp sabre.

The fight between traditionalists and modernists has been going on for years. But it was brought into the open recently by the Senate of the Darmstadt Technical Academy. The Senate, a body of Professors governing the Academy, decided that they would withdraw the licences of any of the 57 fraternities which refused to give up the Mensur. Only a few of the fraternities practise duelling.

Professor Walter Brecht, Rector of the Academy and a brother of the late East German playwright, Bertolt Brecht, said that the Mensur was "directed at the roots of the spirit which should prevail in academic life."

Briefly, the case against the duel and against the traditional fraternities is that they perpetuate a hidebound, outmoded attitude of social snobishness. The case in favour is that they uphold tradition and manliness.

Duelling Fraternities

The Darmstadt Senate's decision did not amount to clearing down the duelling fraternities. It merely deprived them of official standing. The Senate's campaign to stop duelling is complicated by the fact that the West German courts have held that there is nothing illegal about the student Mensur.

There are two traditional forms of Mensur: the compulsory Mensur, in which the student is fighting for the honour of his fraternity; and the voluntary form, in which he is fighting to match his skill with an opponent. Every member of a duelling fraternity has to fence eight compulsory bouts.

The dueller or "drummer" is heavily padded about the neck, body and arms to prevent dangerous injury. His eyes are protected by goggles. Neither dueller is allowed to retreat. If his guard is down he must stand his ground and take the blow.

Student duelling seems to be a matter of pride to those who bear them, so much so that they sometimes have salt rubbed into the wounds to make the scars look bigger. Herr Hans Rudemacher, a prominent member of one of the fraternities at Darmstadt, said in a recent press interview:

Spirit of Chivalry

"Fighting a Mensur has this meaning: to begin with the dueller should show fairness and a spirit of chivalry. But the crux is that each dueller must first master himself, because he must expect to be wounded, though of course not seriously."

Herr Rudemacher said that the purpose of the compulsory Mensur is to overcome not only oneself, but oneself, in the interests of the community, namely the students' fraternity. He emphasized that today the Mensur is not as in the past, means of settling private affairs of honour.

The fraternities play no part in the teaching and learning side of academic life. They do, however, fulfil an important purpose for their members who, when it comes to looking for a career, will look for support from their "Able Herrchen," the "old gentlemen," or former members, who have jobs to give or influence to wield.

The fraternities' normal activities are social, often governed by an elaborate drinking code. On special occasions, the more exclusive fraternities wear uniform consisting of brightly coloured suits with frog fastened jackets and, in some cases, plumed hats.

Historical Tradition

All fraternities have caps and sashes in their own colours for less formal occasions. But opinion is divided about whether or not these gay caps and sashes should be worn in public. The University authorities have urged students to wear them inside their club rooms only, saying that their public display "no longer fits into our time." The fraternities argue that the display of colours is an "historical tradition" hitherto forbidden only by Hitler.

Herr Heinrich Willeben, chairman of the modernist German Students' Association, says that the fraternities will certainly try to force their way of life on the Universities and Academies although they are in the minority. Only 30,000 of the 150,000 West German students are members of such fraternities.

By Herbert Sternberg

'Flowers for Mr. Ernest Simpson from the Duchess...'

A phrase from the news brings a forgotten figure

out of the shadows

THE MAN WHO LOST MRS. SIMPSON

by LAURENCE THOMPSON

A MAN called Ernest Simpson lies ill with a heart attack in a London hospital. The Duchess of Windsor sends him flowers.

And suddenly one realises that, although millions of words have been written about that fascinating episode in British history, Ernest Simpson is still the unknown man of the Abdication, the one leading figure whose side of the story has never been told.

In the Duke of Windsor's *A King's Story* he is not even mentioned.

It is as if he were a man not of flesh and blood but a shadow, without a separate existence of his own.

This is a pity, for in that melodramatic history, from which a few people emerged with much credit, Ernest Simpson is a sympathetic character.

He was comfortably off, witty, cosmopolitan, a good bridge player and, above all, well-dressed. He typified, one might have thought, the world in which the Prince of Wales and Wallis Simpson moved so easily.

Silence

HE had been a subaltern in the Coldstream Guards in the 1914-18 war, and he could not forget that his wife's friend was also his King.

It was this loyalty that made it easy for him to refuse the sums eventually reaching almost £100,000 offered to him by American syndicates to tell his story.

He was not then the wealthy man he has since become. He lived comfortably with Wallis, at a rate which their friends computed at about £3,000 a year. Comfort, but not wealth.

RENE MacCOLL, in Tokyo, to investigate the rise of Japanese industry, cables another trade competition warning to Britain.

Japan crashes car markets

Tokyo.

Unlike most Japanese of today, who tend to giggle and smile readily, Mr Koikiwa is a grim and glum sort of chap.

Mr Koikiwa is the general secretary of the Japanese Automobile Industry Association, and I was sitting talking to him in the association's offices about the current Japanese attempt to crush the world light car export market.

Unfortunately, just as our chat started, Mr Koikiwa pressed into my hands with evident pride a glossy souvenir catalogue of the 1957 Tokyo Motor Show.

SOUVENIR

The catalogue was impressive at first glance—colour covers, a wealth of photographs and so forth. But as we chatted I started reading some of the English captions in this propaganda piece.

"First one my eye lit on read: 'The photograph at right shows at its centre Prince Takamatsu as talking with Dr Aenshara and vice-chairman Akida, with his hand spread as though trying to grasp something in the air.'"

"The impression derived from these three hands of different expressions may indicate, as it were, a motive power which generates the progress of motor car industry in Japan."

Mr Koikiwa eyed me sharply and produced another statistic or so. Meanwhile I was on to this: "As you will see in this picture, Prince never forgets to wear his hat on whenever he goes out to attend some place or other."

Mr Koikiwa, who seemed by now to be aware that the souvenir catalogue was producing an unlooked-for reaction, explained that the Fuji Precision Company's Prince Skyline car is to be exhibited soon at the Paris Motor Show.

MOVING IN

"Is it not strange," I asked Mr Koikiwa, "that the Fuji company has named its export product Prince Skyline in view of British Austins' Princess Skyline line?"

Not strange at all, he said—just one of those happy coincidences.

Mr Koikiwa then dwelt on the American market and its possibilities.

"Ah," he said, "we observe that Britain does very well with small car exports to America, notably California. We would like to, have—how you say—"

The Japanese car industry, wrecked by the war, got off to a limping start just eight years ago. Now it is moving into mass production.

In the past six months Toyota has produced 6,250 passenger cars. The standard model sells for about £800 and the de luxe (that catalogue had, of course, to go and call it "de luxe") for £1,005.

THE MASTERS

So far the Prince Skyline is only in dribble production—in the past few months it has varied between a few and a high of 100 per month. But the company has high hopes and thinks it will score a prestige triumph at the Paris Show.

The Skyline sells for £930 for the standard model and £1,200 for the de luxe, or "de luxe."

Mr Koikiwa modestly disclaims any ambitions to enter the British market at home ("How can we challenge the masters of the small car on their home grounds?").

But the American market fascinates him.

And what gives Mr Koikiwa the feeling that in time the Japanese motor car may provide a serious challenge to the British in the lush American market, perhaps in the Continental European market too?

Just this: the average wage of the male Japanese motor industry worker is £5 a week. The average wage of the Japanese woman motor industry worker is £2 a week.

On that basis you can probably afford to slash prices fairly drastically, when the right moment shows up.

measured in the terms of a lump-sum of £100,000 which in those days would have been tax-free. But he remained silent.

There was perhaps, another reason. As Mrs Simpson was drawn more and more into the company of the Prince of Wales, Ernest Simpson began to appreciate the friendship of his wife's closest school friend, Mary Kirk, who had been the most beautiful of her bridesmaids at her first wedding in Baltimore.

Mary Kirk's marriage to a French officer, Jacques Raffray, had ended, and she had returned to America when Wallis Simpson sent for her. Mary Raffray was a woman of unusual wit and charm. Ernest Simpson, never unsuspicious, found himself more and more in her company. In 1937 he married her. Their son—the only son of his four marriages—has just left Harrow and gone into business. This wife died in October 1941.

In the Guards

ERNEST Simpson was born in New York in 1897, son of a British father and an American mother. His father's ship-broking business, though founded in London, had prosperous American ramifications, and Ernest was educated at an American school and at Harward with the idea of taking charge of the American end of the business.

As a boy, however, he had been sent to an English preparatory school, Wixford, and the training stuck. Although he could have claimed American citizenship by right of birth, he never considered it.

He came over from America during the First World War to take a commission in the Coldstream Guards. Ironically, the half-American Simpson has no trace of an American accent and might be taken as an epitome of the phrase An English Gentleman, while the Duke of Windsor now speaks with a pronounced Transatlantic accent.

It was in 1928 that Mr Simpson married his second wife, Wallis Warfield, at the Chelsea registry of marriages. (His first marriage to the daughter of an old New England family had been dissolved.) After the failure of her first marriage to the dashing airman

Winfield Spencer, and her subsequent life in the Far East which she has described with devastating frankness in *The Heart Has Its Reasons*, Wallis Warfield found Ernest Simpson a haven of refuge, a charming, sympathetic and cultivated man who read Latin fluently and loved opera and ballet.

Crisis

HE took her into society, for his sister had married a wealthy man, "Bill" Kerr-Sinley, who entertained lavishly at his house in Belgrave Square. The Prince of Wales was among Mrs Kerr-Sinley's guests, but it was not at her house that Mrs Simpson first met the Prince.

Mrs Kerr-Sinley, it is said, did not think that the Prince and Wallis would "mix."

The Simpson marriage lasted just eight years. Then, 21 years ago next month, Wallis Warfield Simpson secured divorce from her husband at Ipswich, after American newspapers had splashed the story that he was to divorce her.

The Abdication Crisis had arrived. Throughout the crisis Ernest Simpson bore himself with considerable dignity. He insulated himself from Press and public. He made himself no more than the shadow he has since remained. He still bears a grudge against the Prime Minister, Stanley Baldwin, because he alone of the principals was not consulted by Baldwin about the way in which things might be handled. What might have happened if Baldwin had appealed to the patriotism of this man who so prided himself on his Englishness?

His pictures

UNDOUBTEDLY his loyalties would have been divided. For although it is never pleasant to lose one's wife even to a king, Simpson retained a touching sympathy with Wallis.

How impossible it would have been, he wrote to her after the Abdication, to have withdrawn from the portals of Toryland. When it was all over, he devoted himself to the business he had inherited from

He may scream... but he's harmless

I WAS shutting the house for the night when a shrew mouse dashed in through a hole in the kitchen door, raced over my foot with furious squeaks, ran all round the wainscoting, and went to earth under the dresser.

Three hundred years ago this shrew would have been terrible. It should have hopped to my bed, yelling to my wife to fetch the antidote of shrew-ash and goose-grease, to my sons to ride fast for the doctor.

THE TRUTH

When he appeared my foot would probably have been swollen, with an angry red line marking the passage of the poisonous thing, for such is the power of superstition. But in spite of a barbarous physicking and bleeding I would have recovered from my attack by "the Mouse with the Tarantula Poison."

That, more or less, is the meaning of the shrew's Latin name. Dark and deadly was his reputation then, while there are still old countrymoths who regard him with superstitious dread.

What is the truth? To begin with, not one of our three native shrews is poisonous.

His activity-cycle works at fantastic speed, consisting of short spells of sleep alternating with short spells of desperate search for food. Can a shrew be tamed? Possibly not, and not because he is so wild or fierce, but because he is so very small, so

Up-Country
by
THURLOW
CRAIG

very short-lived, so utterly remote that he may not be able to connect our colossal hands and feet with anything that lives. Why does he shriek or scream incessantly?

We only know part of this. His high-pitched squeaks may be a form of echo-ranging under certain conditions, but it is believed that his voice is his main offensive weapon. Shrews fight a lot and although the teeth are used their battles always seem to be won by the shrew—often the female—with the most strident voice. This was observed centuries ago and is the reason why a nagging woman is called a shrew today.

But the shrew is one of our very few wild beasts that does nothing but good. In his perpetual search for food—he is carnivorous—he kills and eats great quantities of garden pests that would be missed by toad and hedgehog. He is truly the gardener's friend.



his father. It spread from London and New York to Scandinavia, then, with the shipping boom brought about by the Second World War, all over the world.

Simpson's managers in world capitals were paid at the rate of several thousands a year. He himself became a wealthy man, able to entertain a small circle of friends and to add to the valuable collection of pictures he had gathered in his house on Campden Hill, which was sheltered from the public by trees and a big garden.

The pictures and entertainment, however, came second to the business. He rose at 7.30 and was in his office by 8.30. Others were expected to do the same strenuous day's work that he did himself, and were told politely but firmly that their spare time too belonged to the business if it was needed.

And so the Englishman by chance, who faced so reluctantly the un-English limelight, faded from it into the humdrum world of business. This is generally thought of as unromantic, but for Ernest Simpson, too, the heart had its reason.

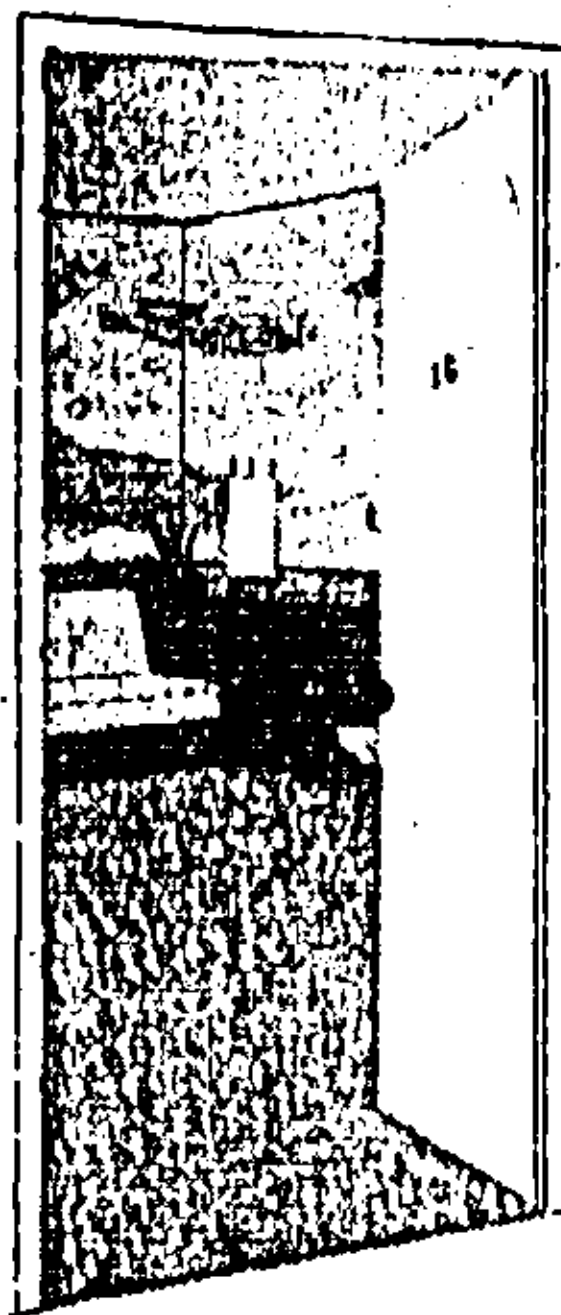
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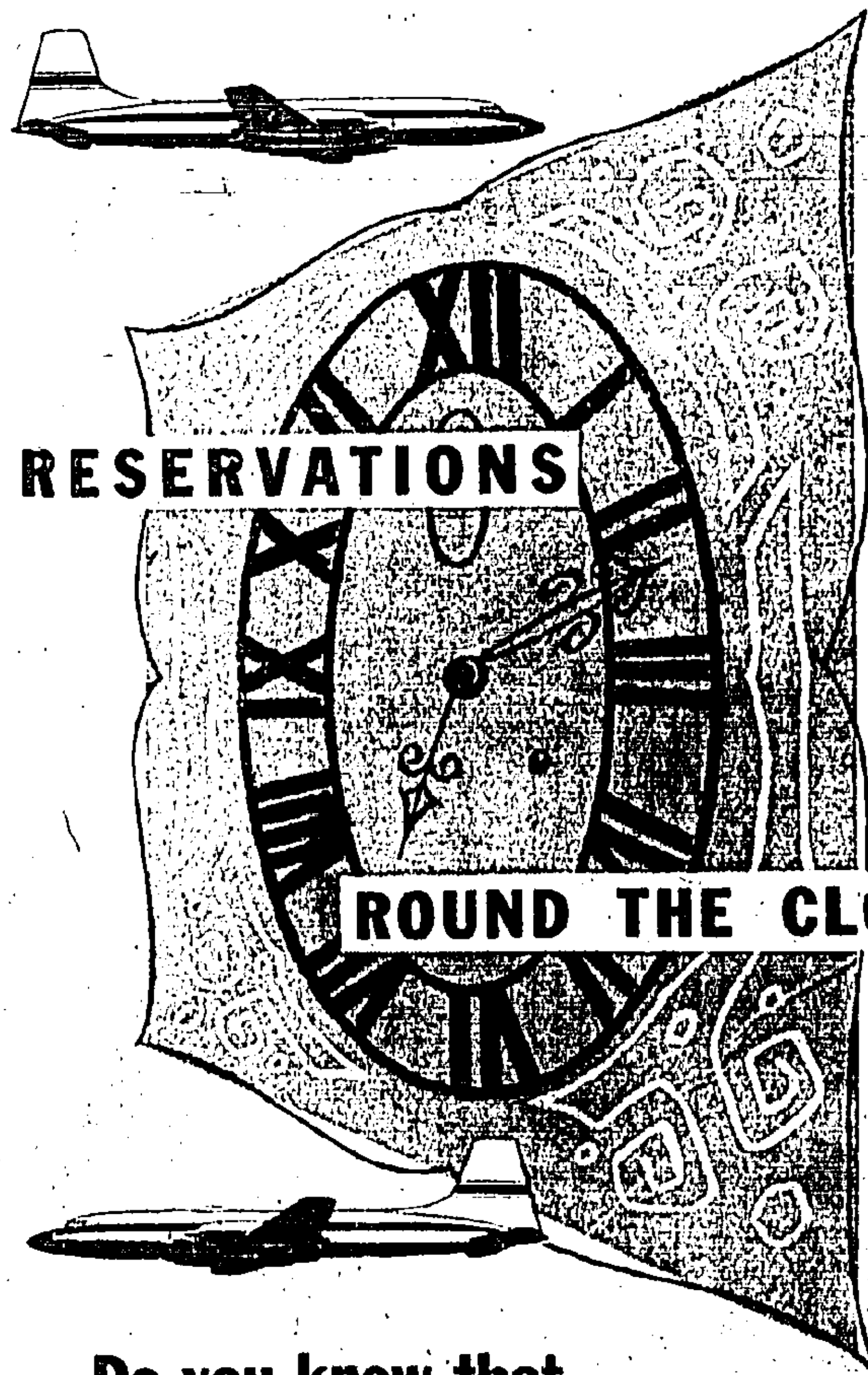
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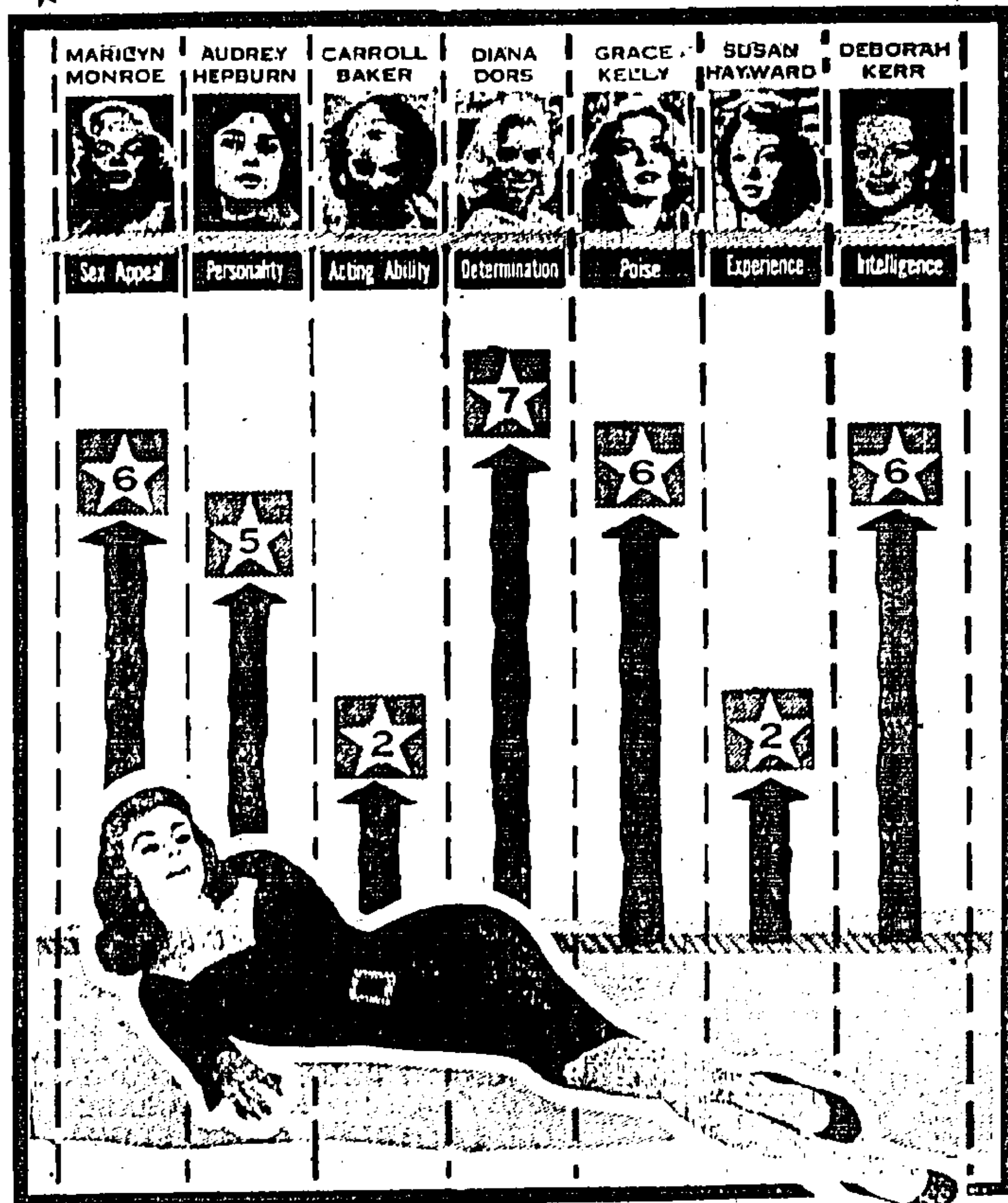
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How's your Starometer rating...?

A SHOW BUSINESS ANALYSIS... By JOHN LAMBERT

INSIDE
SHOW
BUSINESS

How Anne Heywood measures up to the Starometer: taking the maximum possible points of each factor as 10.

ANNE HEYWOOD is a logical sort of brunette with one illogical thought in her head. She is convinced that she can succeed as a film star.

Her ambition is illogical because it is shared by thousands of eager, unknown girls. Only 100 in a thousand get into films. Only one in a thousand becomes a star. The others stay unknown and unknown.

So today Inside Show Business sets the girl who thinks she should be a star—and all those like her—against the seven big signposts to stardom.

YOUR CHANCES

The star at the top of each signpost is there because it represents the strongest factor in her success. But to stay a big star she must develop the factors represented by the other signposts.

What chance has Anne Heywood? Or you? Let's see.

SEX APPEAL: As Monroe has proved it is not so much the way a girl looks to a man that matters. It is the way she looks at him. Anne Heywood has won more than 50 beauty con-

test prizes, including a Miss Britain title. But, as yet, she looks more pert than provocative. Score: six points.

PERSONALITY: Hepburn's air of innocent daring attracts women as well as fascinating men. No girl other girls dislike can stay a film star for long. Anne Heywood has a frank, assured manner which women, but not all men, like. Score: five points more.

ACTING ABILITY: Carroll Baker, a plumpish plain girl, proved her acting ability as the sensual, pitiable heroine of "Baby Doll." Other stars like Bette Davis and Barbara Stanwyck are proof that it gives longer-lasting success than glamour. Anne Heywood is almost untested as an actress. Score: two points.

DETERMINATION: Diana Dors is a plain girl who pushed herself to top-rank glamour status with peroxide, hard work and a showman-size talent for publicity. Anne Heywood impresses here. She progressed from cinema usherette to beauty queen to music hall entertainer, to film starlet with undivided attention to her career. Score: seven points.

POISE: Grace Kelly personified the talent for keeping calm despite big crowds and big headlines. She knew how to make the right impression at cocktail parties. Anne Heywood got more publicity than any other actress at Cannes

Film Festival this year—and she kept her dignity. Score: six points.

EXPERIENCE: Susan Hayward took 10 years to climb from feature player to top star. But some hard knocks made her hold on to success when it came. Anne Heywood has had bit parts in three pictures and some hard knocks. Score: two points.

INTELLIGENCE: Deborah Kerr shows it should not be under-rated. Her Hollywood career looked like failing until she shrewdly chose her own roles and succeeded. Anne Heywood was wise enough to wait until the film studios wanted to sign her. Score: six points more.

STAR MINIMUM

SUMMING UP: Anne Heywood has got 34 points out of 70. To be a big star she—or any other girl—should have at least 50. But I think she has a better-than-average chance of success.

Her film chiefs are pleased with her work in big roles in "Dangerous Exile" and "Violent Playground." She is all set for a big build up.

There is one signpost which no chart can give. It is sometimes the biggest, but always the most unpredictable. It is luck.

Mr. Chaplin's sermons are so boring

A KING IN NEW YORK at the Leicester Square is serious evidence that Charles Chaplin's sense of proportion has not kept up with his sense of humour. He seems increasingly uncertain about where laughter ends and propaganda takes over.

This is a real pity, since the arguments about Chaplin's motives are likely to obscure the fact that this film still contains more moments of pure comic genius than all the films I have ever seen of Norman Wisdom, Max Bygraves, Frankie Howerd, or Martin and Lewis put together.

Of course, all of Chaplin's recent films show that he feels that a comic without a message is more naked than one with fallen baggy pants. But he refuses to understand that they will not be remembered for their significance but for their slapstick.

MODERN TIMES was a commentary on mass-production methods, but who will forget Charlie being fed steel nuts by an automatic feeding machine?

I remember....

The Great Dictator attacked the political megalomania, but the film's memorable incident was Charlie shaving an elderly man to the rhythmic strains of Brahms's "Hungarian Dance."

Monsieur Verdoux had some portentous reflections about mass murder, but all I can recall of it was Chaplin trying to drown Martha Raye in a precarious rowboat. And for his hilarious scene with Buster Keaton in Limelight much of the film's philosophical goo can be forgiven.

In **A King in New York** the juxtaposition of hate and humour is more jarring than ever. This may be because Chaplin is here lunging out at things in which he was personally involved while his past films dealt with more impersonal targets like war, poverty, and big business. He has been about as subtle as a blunt instrument in the hands of a short-sighted hoodlum.

As the debonair, tolerant ex-king of Eretavia, Chaplin arrives in New York with two

missions in mind. First, to pick up the funds of his royal treasury, and second, to sell the Americans an idea about the peaceful use of atomic energy.

The noise

BUT he soon learns that his Prime Minister has absconded with the money and that the Americans have other ideas for the use of atomic power. What does a broke monarch do in Manhattan?

In no time the king is up to his greying locks in some of the more glib absurdities of the American way of life.

MILTON SHULMAN at the films

He cannot, for example, escape the noise.

Walking along Broadway the air is full of a crooner's voice singing: "When I think of a million dollars, tears come into my eyes." In a restaurant, the waiter cannot hear his order because of the blaring jazz band accompanying the soup.

In a cinema a rock 'n' roll teenager bites his ankle. The trailer raucously announces a new film starting "A Killer with a Soul. He'll creep into your heart."

In the whirl

HOSTESSES plague him with invitations for dinner parties, and a slender television girl (Dawn Addams) inadvertently gets him to recite Hamlet on the screen. Being a realist, he agrees to supplement his income by advertising whisky ads—with ghastly consequences—and

even has his face lifted, which results in a hilarious sequence when he tries to keep himself from laughing for fear the seams will come apart.

Not even the most rabid Americophile could complain about any of this. Hollywood has ribbed the same institutions over and over again, often far more viciously than Chaplin does.

But it is at this stage that Chaplin introduces his strain of significance. He is out to damn the un-American Activities Committee, guilt by association, and the pressure upon individuals to name anyone whom they know to be a Communist.

And he does it embarrassingly badly. Through the use of a small boy—his own son, Michael Chaplin—he tries to show how a young genius with individual views is crushed by the need to conform. The boy has informed by revealing some names of Red associates of his parents and in the process his soul is destroyed.

Dawn's charm

MAUDLIN, naive and strident, it is pathetically obvious and ineffective. The boy, shielding out worn-out political epithets like some junior version of a hysterical Bette Davis, merely reduces Chaplin's views to the level of Goebbels's blatant methods.

Yet, in its odd way, the film is not anti-American. Far less anti-American, let us say, than films like *The Great Man*, *Ends As a Man*, or *The Sweet Smell of Success*. "It's a passing phase," says Chaplin, regretfully, and there is sincerity in the wish.

Dawn Addams, pretty beautiful and brightly sophisticated, handles the part of the TV adventuress with considerable ease and charm. Oliver, the king's loyal follower,

And Chaplin's sure comic timing is still as adroit and wondrous as ever when he is allowing himself to be Charlie the great clown. If you can forgive the traces of old-fashioned direction and tolerate the crude surrounding, you should enjoy yourself.

WEEKEND Friell



"In that ministerial re-shuffle you're making—who's going to be Prime Minister?"



"No one is sure why they are here. I hope they are not selling surplus arms to the natives."



"Any reason why it all seems to go on my bill?"



"Wait till the United Nations hears about this, British heavyweight cruiser fights it out with Portuguese man-o-war!"



"I hope the delegate from Siam speaks—he could make an interesting contribution."



"I certainly wouldn't hand my baby over for a year, would I, baby?"



"The P.M. had to keep Selwyn Lloyd on—as long as he keeps Dulles we need someone of the same calibre, don't we?"

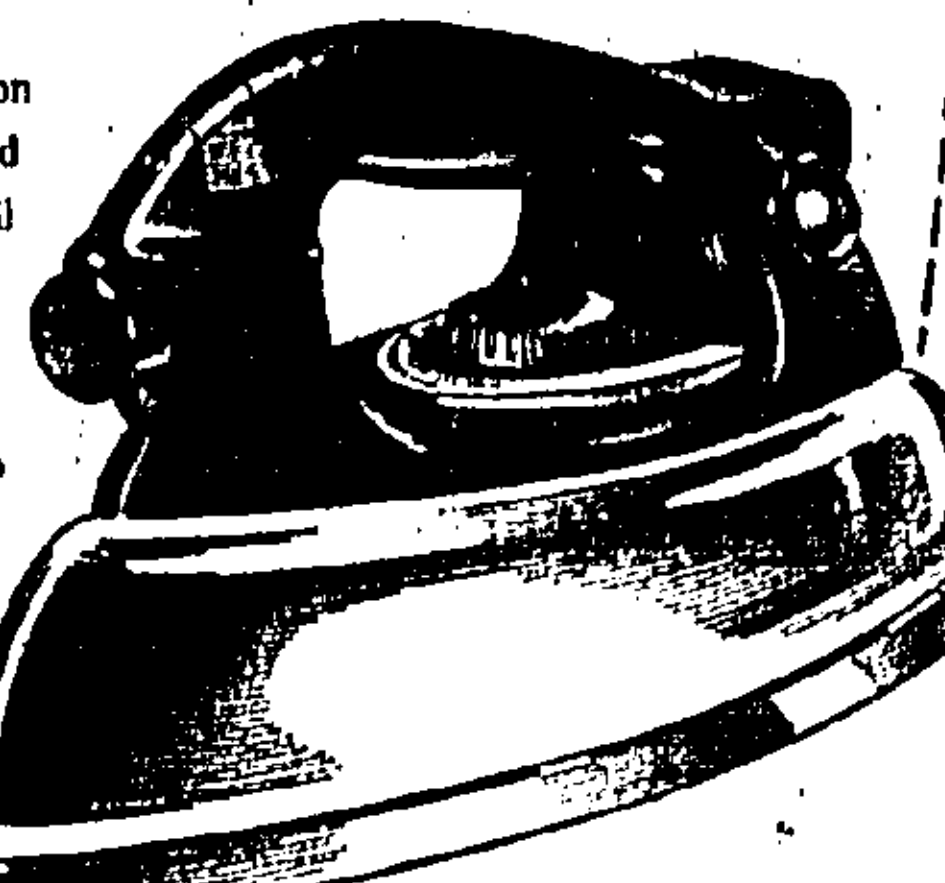
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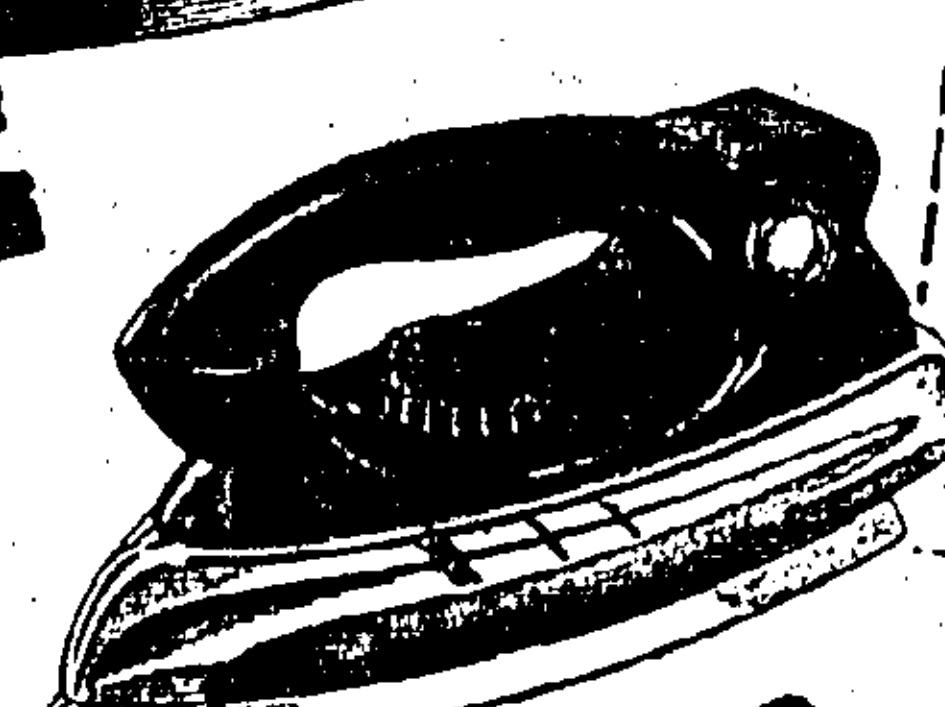
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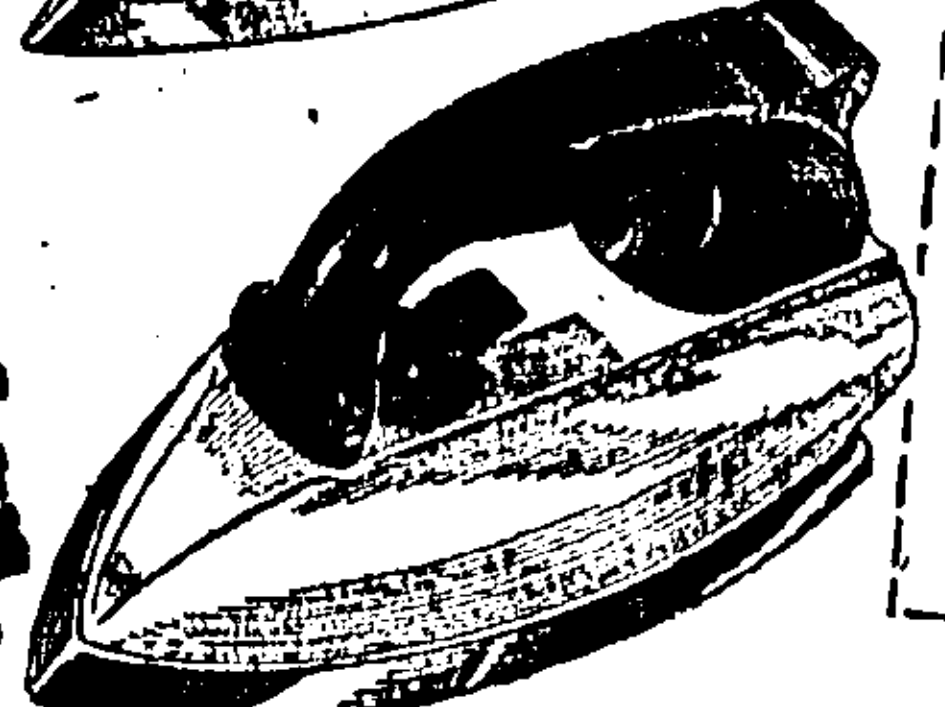
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WEEK-END WOMANSENSE

Are you a lovely way to spend an evening?

What brings a man hurrying home from work? Some distinguished husbands and wives answer this question frankly.

DOES your husband always seem to find other women more amusing than you at cocktail parties?

When you look across that crowded room do you see him laugh in a way he hasn't laughed with you for years? Linger longer as he lights her cigarette (when he'd leave you to light your own, or say: "Do you really want another one?").

Does he spend evenings, longer and oftener, entertaining clients or customers on business dinners? Come home tired, moneyless, to read his papers or watch television?

Danger

If so, beware. For this may be the moment of danger. The moment when—perhaps quite unconsciously—he doesn't find you exciting any longer.

This is the moment for you to remember that however excellent a mother and housekeeper you may be, few men ever left home for either. Ask yourself—are you still the kind of woman a man will by-pass club and pub for, and hurry home from the office to be with?

Psychology

Whether you are married to a taxi-driver or a tycoon, you've got to be something of a psychologist.

The clever woman knows, for instance, that the best way to get her husband to want to take her out for dinner is to surprise him occasionally with a really superb one at home.

by
**DOONE
BEAL**

She puts flowers and candles and the prettiest china on the table—and watches him react like a little boy confronted with a pile of chocolate eclairs.

And she has the supreme art of looking as though she never cooked a thing, and never tells him how much trouble it has taken.

What else can make him hurry home? Convinced, husbandly opinion, I talked to industrialist Sir Graham Cunningham.

"I long to get home to my wife," he told me, "because she is quite apart from business, and I never mix the two."

Method

"I LIKE to know how we are going to spend the evening when I leave home in the morning, and she is very methodical about that."

"I HATE to get home, looking forward to a quiet evening, and be told we are going out for cocktails."



Are you stopping...?

What of the artistic temperament? Just the opposite. Designer Ronald Paterson said: "I like shock tactics—plans suggested on the spur of the moment, because I hate having to make up my own mind. Accordingly, I must never be asked what I want to eat, or what I want to do."

Unselfishness

Mr Paterson shares my own theory that wifely unselfishness can amount almost to a vice. The little woman who only wants to do whatever he would like to do, while barely concealing some unspoken but superior plan of her own. That has made many a man find another woman's company more stimulating.

"I can always cope with a bit of a tartan," Mr Paterson remarked with pungency, "but spare me the martyrs of this world!"

Mr Alan Cobham, aviation pioneer and industrialist, told me: "I look forward to creature comfort and a warm, unceremonious, unquestioning welcome—against which no right-thinking husband is proof."

Luck

What do the wives themselves have to say?

Mrs Te Heath, wife of the band leader, said, with all the conviction of 24 years of happily married life behind her: "Maybe I'm lucky, but my husband just wants to spend the evening at home."

What is the recipe, for this desirable state of affairs? Mrs Heath doesn't have one.

"Perhaps I represent 'away from it all'—nothing to do with work. We're not party people at all, only see our most intimate friends on an evening. I just let him relax and only talk shop."

If he has something he wants to get off his chest."

Mrs Peter Masfield, wife of the Bristol Aircraft executive, agreed: "He comes home? To come up for air! But not all the changed lights and bowls of roses and delicious food in the world would get him home. If work interrupted."

"I have learned to cancel parties with a good grace at the last moment, but that is an occupational disease with everyone I know who is connected with the aircraft industry."

Common-sense

Lady Barnett might, I thought, have been the sort of woman who was too busy in her own right to worry whether her husband came home on the nail.

"Not a bit of it," she said. "Certainly I want him to hurry home. He does too—I don't know why."

Some gentle prompting produced the most common-sense answer I've heard: "I'd put it down to warmth, comfort, and good food. And nothing serious or controversial is ever talked about until at least the warmth, the comfort, and one gin have had their effect."

Pleasure

It occurred to me that all these three women were, for their different reasons, glad to see their husbands—and showed it. And what man can resist the warmth of a real welcome?

But I leave it to a well-known psychologist, whose work entails hearing both sides of other people's troubles, to sum up: "The wife who wants her husband to hurry home must appreciate the fact that he has done the day's work, and that she will be the first person he can take it out on if it has been a bad day."

"We men look for a mother as well as a mate, and we expect something for nothing. BUT there is a limit to what you can give for nothing—and some husbands ought to remember that."

A point for your consideration, gentlemen?

MR. LONDON
BRINGS BACK
THE FUR-LINED
PELISSE...



GIVE THAT OLD FUR COAT A NEW LEASE OF LIFE

A phone call from Solomon London: "Miss Papworth, I have something new to show you—something that will appeal to your practical mind." He was absolutely right. Mr London has revived the fur-lined pelisse—Dior-inspired, and oh so elegant.

To many women a fur lining has a luxury—plus quality of its own. There's an odd sort of one-upmanship—about lugging it away inside.

"Now," said Mr London, "with a fur coat that is no longer new—rubbed here and there but with plenty of wear left in it—we can make a transformation. You see—I promised you something practical."

I've sketched my favourite—in red with velvety black shadows. The colour of a Charles Mallerin rose.

The lining? "Bunny," he told me, "humble black bunny. A seal-coney coat gives a new lease of life."

Stick of that old fur coat? Idea?

—Veronica Papworth

PRETTY AS A PICTURE

By JEANNE D'ARCY

"I NEVER take a good picture," she says, laughing nervously.

Who? Why just about every woman in the world! It's a standard comment, and if you doubt it, just ask any photographer. Well, it's true to be heard it more than once every working day of his life.

A FEW PRECAUTIONS

The truth of the matter is that many women don't photograph well, and sometimes, if they'd take a few beauty precautions in advance, their finished pictures would be prettier.

First of all, the hairdo should be considered. When does yours look best? Some women say the day after a shampoo curls are soft and lovely. Others find that immediately after washing curls are so soft, they're downright straggly.

Whichever is the case, the point of the matter is this: plan your shampoo with your photographer's date in mind so hair will look just right! Whatever you do, don't sit in front of the camera with a head full of flat, unnatural-looking curls. A retoucher can just do so much and no more.

Put your best face forward for the camera.

This means a smooth application of foundation and a nice powdering job. Go lightly with both make-up items and don't apply lipstick heavily. You can skip using rouge, because it may cause dark shadows in the wrong places. If your face is difficult to photograph, the photographer will probably suggest a few make-up tricks to make you more photogenic.

If you wear glasses, don't be vain and omit them for the picture. After all, you want the photograph to look like you, and you're not yourself sans specs.

SKIP THE FRILLS

As for clothes are concerned, avoid dresses that will "date" the picture. Simplicity is the best rule, so skip frills and ruffles and too many jewels. Beforehand, try on the outfit you're going to wear for the picture. See how it looks and make any necessary changes or improvements.



We've changed our minds about men

According to
Veronica Papworth

The Waistless Twenties are here again

by VERONICA PAPWORTH

STOP—think twice—don't say a word about the dress on the left of my sketch. Not yet. Like it or not at first sight, every woman will gradually work her way into the short, waistless look. Some will take a couple of seasons—others are sinking around in it already.

Meanwhile, if you're hovering on the brink of the dangerous forlorn—are you going to admit to remembering it?

I've had fun listening to reactions in the fashion world. "Me, darling? I was in my cradle when this look first came out!" The Dolly Sisters—who on earth were they?—Really, have there been fringed dresses before?—Naturally one's seen this sort of thing in old photographs—too many!

How very nice it was to meet a Fashion Directrice who came

The chandelier dress and the backless dress.



straight out with—"I'm a nineteen-twenties girl, of course. All this is nothing new to me."

"What's more, I remember how utterly grotesque we looked—and it didn't deter us in the very slightest. We shortened our skirts, bound down our busts and managed to convince our boy friends that we looked ravishingly beautiful."

In this age of general rush it's not perhaps surprising that fashion history is taking less time to repeat itself.

SOLD—TO A MAN. So, above left a "chandelier" dress of white silk fringe. The prototype was sold within an hour of being shown—to a MAN.

"He absolutely insisted that his wife must have it. She

seemed singularly doubtful!" they told me.

"We've been booking orders on it ever since. We're sending one off to a VIP in the South of France tonight. No, we can't say who she is. It's for a VI party."

Less VI purchasers can have it for the same price—£10 10s. Above right—see another revival—the backless dress with back to front neckline. This one, in black velvet, costs £3 15s. 6d.

Dangling earrings, ropes of beads, slave bangles in quantity—you'll be needing them. Oh, for more shares in a certain jewellery business!

How very nice it was to meet a Fashion Directrice who came

HE'S had them for years—those shapeless flannel bags (elephant's legs!) and that nondescript pull-over—but it looks as if he won't be wearing them much longer. There's a "revolutionary change" in the men's-wear trade—so they tell me. "Elegant informality" is on its way in for evenings.

Why? "Because a woman's view of her man has completely altered," says men's-wear designer Lewis Aronson.

THESE DAYS...

"At one time the quieter he looked the more sure she was of him. These days if no one else admires him—she doesn't."

"So true," says George

Stevens, a buyer for 64 men's shops. "And then, of course, there's the psychological angle. A busy man shrugs off his cares with his business clothes. That's why our 'separates' for men are so successful."

"Don't write this new look off as a sort of Elvis-the-Pelvis rig, I've sold it to students—and I've sold it to stockbrokers."

BIT OF A DEVIL

He thumbed through a roll of corduroy slippers cut like sailing smocks. "Take this crimson top worn with black velvet slacks as an example. In this outfit a man looks younger, gay and a little bit of a devil."

"That's what appeals to any woman—now isn't it?"

As Mr Stevens was wearing a neat chalk-striped suit, stiff collar and dark blue tie I felt perfectly safe in giving him a warm affirmative.

The Raincoat Rebellion

THERE is a rebellion in the raincoat world. There is a strike among the wearers. Going, going—and, I pray, gone for ever—are the satin and silk get-ups that are supposed to cheer up the English countryside in the rain.

Bored with those hideous cyclamen hats and coats, those black, shiny, shower-shakers lined with a wanish yellow and black stripe, the smart girl is asking for "a macintosh like a matri". And she is getting it.

Said one old-established firm the other day: "The classics are running the market. For every 100 classic ones we sell only a

dozen fancy designs. And of the 100 classic ones only about 25 per cent are coloured."

So feminine

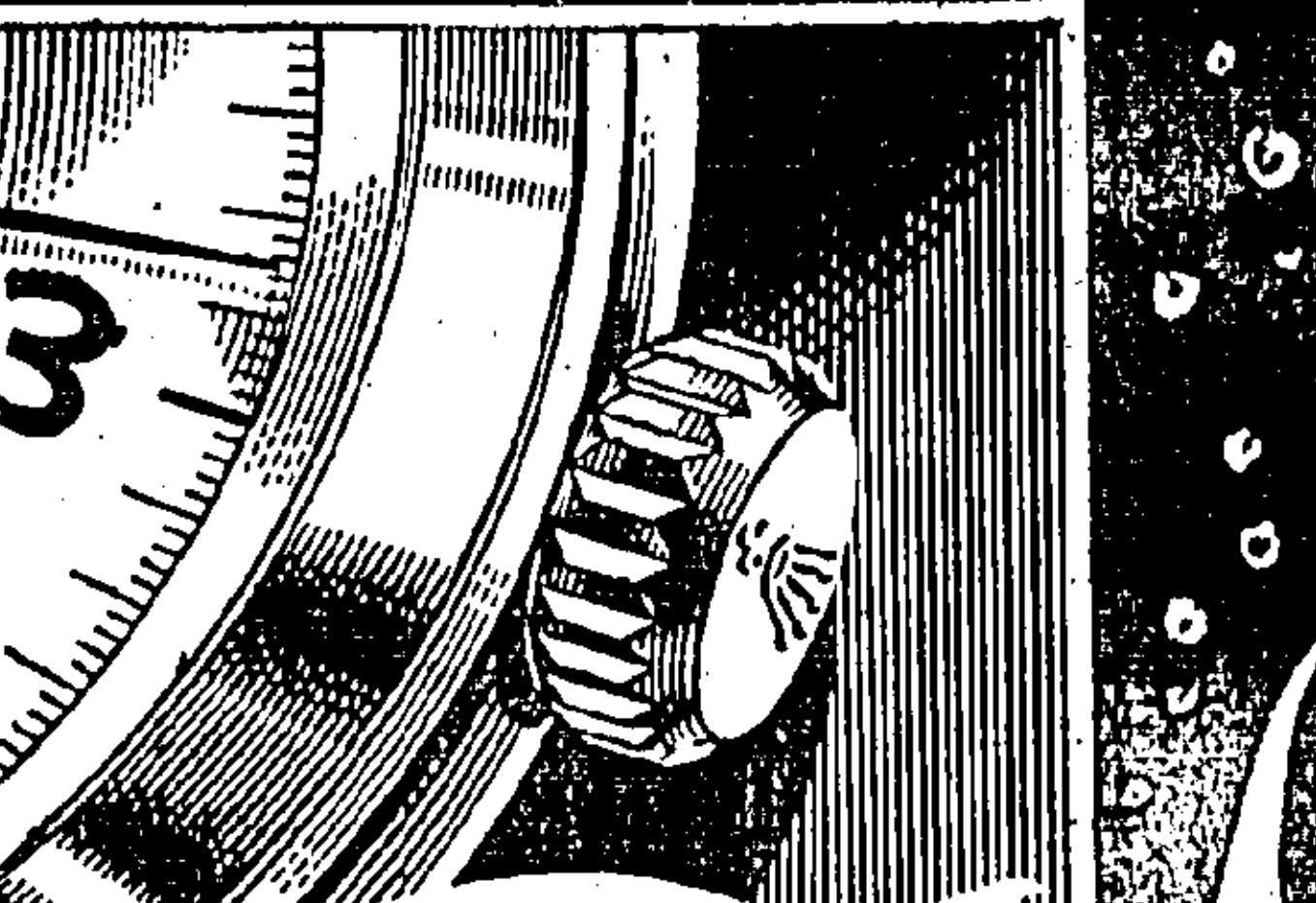
THE stores are finding that their bright pinks and cheerful blues just are not selling. Women are asking for trench coats or simple, plain, off-white macintoshes, with straight, full backs, and fly-button fastenings.

They have been envying the American tourists strolling about London in their mannish macintoshes, hating their purple poplins and wondering why the Americans seem to look so soft and feminine while they feel as if they are in fancy dress.

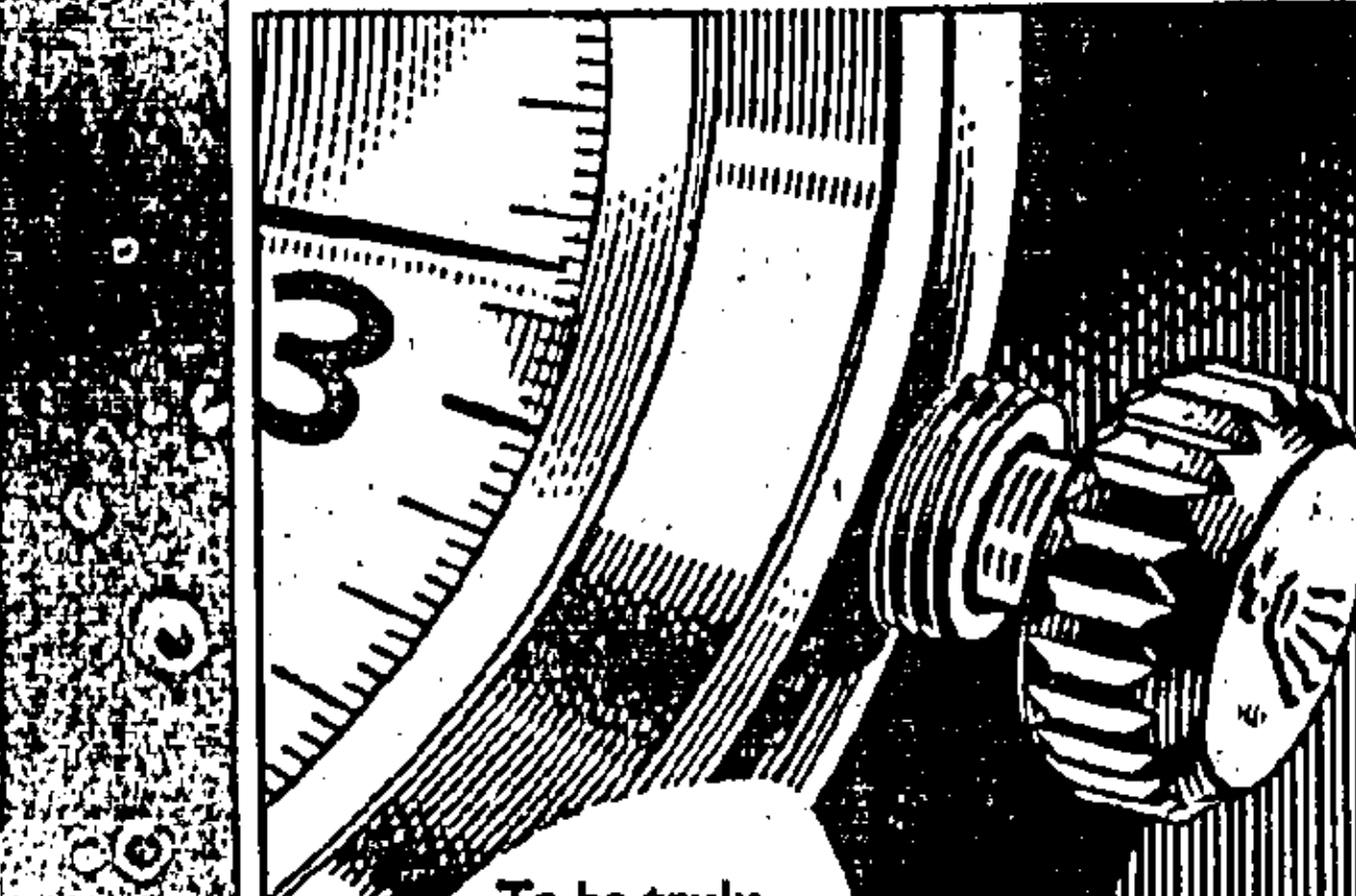
—Joy Matthews

27 fathoms down

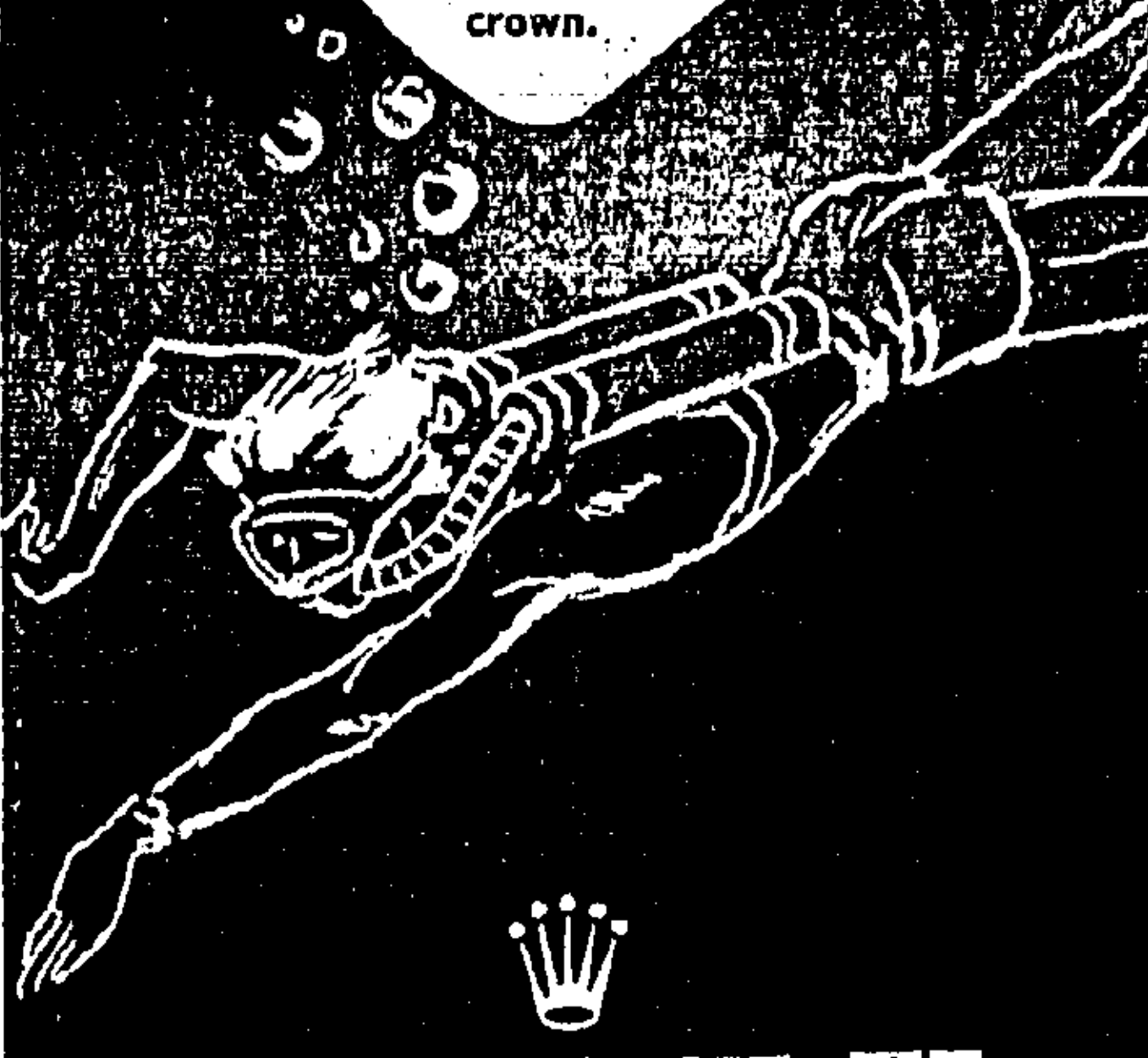
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GLORIA

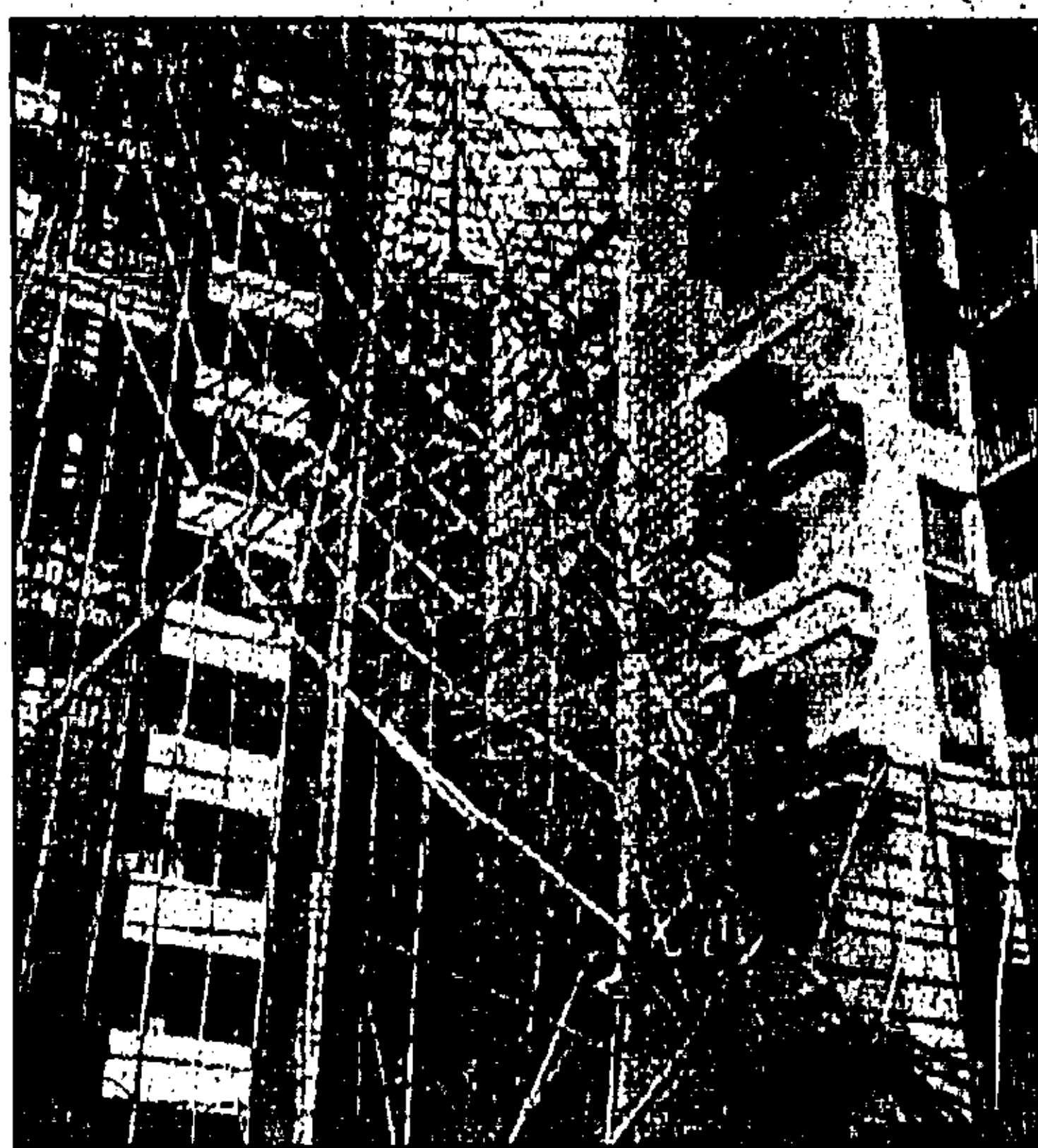
A lady this week said over the phone . . . "I'm sorry I can't drive you. A tree ran into our car." And all over Hongkong the trees, or parts of them, were doing just about that. Unfortunately some of the casualties were among the oldest.

The trees came down, and the spray went up. But from whichever direction the storm's projectiles came, it was not a time to be out motoring.

And it wasn't a time to be at sea either. The normally crowded seawalls were empty. Instead, typhoon shelters were crammed with creaking wooden cities, boats lashed to each other, and battened down against the wind.

Kowloon lost another of her ancient Banyans. And the Hongkong Shanghai Bank lost "Old Faithful" . . . a Royal Palm to which her fortunes were linked by legend. The story goes . . . when the last palm falls, the bank will close. Old Faithful was the last of the old Royal Palms that guarded her. A section is to be polished and kept as a memento. A successor has been ordered from Singapore. Other small palms now keep guard. Successful? The bank is still in business!

While Hongkong was cut off from Kowloon and little ships lashed together carried the typhoon shelters like Canadian timber rafts, big ones put out to ride the storm at sea, or strained at their moorings. Two went aground, one near the Kowloon Docks, and the Tjibantjet on rocks at Lyemun. Passengers and crew were rescued after a 12-hour ordeal, and the ship has lain there all week while divers survey her bottom.



Five people were killed, a hundred were injured, and many hundreds were rendered homeless at a time when "Home" was the place to be. Rats and kittens were flooded in the gutters as 100-mile-an-hour gusts swept down the streets and ripped scaffolding from new buildings. Some people wondered what became of the street sleepers . . . that pretty girl with two tiny babies who lives on the corner of Christchurch, and the old men in Wyndham Street who sleep in brown paper? And some people wondered where insects and birds go in such a storm? Yet somehow, most of them survive.

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ABOVE: Witnesses after the event—at the Registry with Sub-Inspector K. S. Siu and Miss Chan Lai-wan. Staff Photographer
LEFT: Mr Stanislaus Tsao Kwong-ngo and Miss Chung Hang-fong after their marriage at the Registry. MAINLAND



BELOW: At the charity Premier of the Family Planning Association Lady Grantham, Mrs. B. Waring, (Vice-President), and Sir Alexander Grantham, (Patron). Staff Photographer



RAFER JOHNSON, might have been playing pips in Hamelin. The giant 6ft 3in, 14stone (200lb) Olympic record holder in the 10-events-on-track-and-field "Decathlon" is seen demonstrating three throws . . . Shot—50ft 5ins; Javelin—190ft; Discus—155ft 11ins.



RIGHT: Just in case anyone wants to try anything on in the near future, let's all agree to keep it legal. The Army makes it look as if Peace might be the best Policy. Staff Photographers

BELOW: On a launch picnic with the Rotary Club of Hongkong Island East, from left—John Yuen, film actress Chang Chung-wen, and Pat Cha.



Has US Super Salesmanship lost its bite? When Ampex International (largest US tape recording outfit) sent its export manager to Hongkong no one expected a modestly spoken Yorkshireman—Ralph Andersby (centre). Above, tape recording enthusiasts had a party for him at the Golden City. COSMO STUDIO

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PRACTICAL HOMECRAFT

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Raglan Cardigan

MATERIALS: 14 ozs. Lavender Double Crepe, Pair each needles Nos. 9 and 11. 11 Buttons. 4 Safety Pins.

MEASUREMENTS: To fit 35 ins. Bust measurement—Length from shoulder—19½ ins. Length of under-sleeve seam—17½ ins.

TENSION: 6 sts. and 8 rows equal one inch. (No. 9 needles).

ABBREVIATIONS: K.—knit; p.—purl; sts.—stitches; ins.—inches; tog.—together; st.st.—stocking st., which is the smooth side of one row knit one row purl; SKPO.—slip one, knit one, pass slipped st. over; TBS.—through backs of sts.; P21N.—purl twice into st., i.e. into front and then into back of st.

BACK

Using No. 11 needles cast on 84 sts.

Next row: * K1tbl, p.1, repeat from * to end. Repeat this row for 4 ins.

Increase row: (Wrong side facing): P.2, (p.8, p.21n.) ten times, p.2. (104 sts.) Change to No. 9 needles and st.st. (1st row—knit)—until work measures 11 ins.

Shape Raglan

Next row: Cast off 2 sts., k.1, SKPO, knit to last 5 sts., k.2 tog. k.3.

Next row: Cast off 2 sts., k.1, purl to last st., k.1.

Repeat last 2 rows (omitting cast off 2 sts.) until 32 sts. remain.

Leave these sts. on a spare needle.

RIGHT FRONT

Using No. 11 needles cast on 58 sts.

1st row: * K1tbl, p.1, repeat from * to end.

Repeat last row once more.

3rd row: (Make buttonhole): (K1tbl, p.1) twice, cast off next 2 sts., rib to end.

4th row: Rib to within 4 sts., cast on 2 sts. (K1tbl, p.1) twice. Continue in rib making further buttonholes 1½ ins. from base of previous buttonhole until welt measures 4 ins.

Increase row: (Wrong side facing): P.6, (P21N, p.6) six times, slip last 10 sts. onto a safety pin. (54 sts.) Change to No. 9 needles and st.st. (1st row—knit) until work measures 11 ins. ending with a purl row.



measures 11 ins. ending with a purl row.

Shape Raglan and Neck

1st row: Knit to last 5 sts., k.2 tog. k.3.

2nd row: Cast off 2 sts., k.1, purl to end.

Repeat these 2 rows (omitting cast off 2 sts.) until 27 sts. remain, finishing after a 2nd row.

Next row: Cast off 9 sts., knit to last 3 sts., k.2 tog. k.1.

Next row: K1, purl to end.

Continue to Shape Raglan, at the same time decreasing one st. at Neck Edge on next and alternate rows until all sts. are worked off.

LEFT FRONT

Using No. 11 needles cast on 58 sts.

1st row: * K1tbl, p.1, repeat from * to end.

Repeat this row for 4 ins.

Increase row: (Wrong side facing): (K1tbl, p.1) five times, slip these 10 sts. onto a safety pin. (54 sts.) Change to No. 9 needles and st.st. (1st row—knit) until work measures 11 ins. ending with a purl row.

Shape Raglan and Neck

1st row: Cast off 2 sts., k.1, SKPO, knit to end.

2nd row: Purl to last st., k.1. Repeat last 2 rows (omitting cast off 2 sts.) until 26 sts. remain, ending with 1st row.

Next row: Cast off 9 sts., purl to last st., k.1. Continue to Shape Raglan, at the same time decreasing one st. at Neck Edge on next and every following alternate row until all sts. are worked off.

RIGHT FRONT BAND

Return to 10 sts. on safety pin, rejoin wool at inside edge and using No. 11 needles work in twisted rib making further buttonholes as before 1½ ins. from base of previous buttonhole until 10 in. all have been worked. Work one inch more in rib, finishing at inside edge. Leave these sts. on a safety pin.

LEFT FRONT BAND

Work as Right Front Band omitting buttonholes.

SLEEVES

Using No. 11 needles cast on 50 sts. and work in rib as Back for 3 ins.

Change to No. 9 needles and st.st. (1st row—knit) increasing one st. at each end of 7th and every following 8th row until 78 sts. are on needle. Continue on these sts. until work measures 17½ ins. Now Shape Raglan as Back until 6 sts. remain. Leave these sts. on a safety pin.

NECKBAND

Join raglan seams. With right side facing and commencing at Right Front Edge slip 10 sts. from safety pin onto a No. 11 needle, rejoin wool and pick up and knit 18 sts. to right shoulder; (K1tbl, p.1) three times, across 6 sts. from top of sleeve; work in K1tbl, p.1 rib across 32 sts. at Back of Neck; (K1tbl, p.1) three times, across 6 sts. from top of sleeve; pick up and knit 18 sts. to sts. on safety pin; and finally (K1tbl, p.1) five times, across sts. of Left Front Band (100 sts.). Work 3 rows in rib. 4th row: (K1tbl, p.1) twice, cast off 2 sts., rib to end.

5th row: Rib to last 4 sts., cast on 2 sts., rib to end. Work 3 rows more in rib. Cast off loosely in rib.

TO MAKE UP

Pin out and press each piece on wrong side under a damp cloth avoiding ribbed welts. Join side and sleeve seams. Sew Front Bands neatly to Front Edges. Sew on buttons to correspond with buttonholes. Press all seams.

MAKE USE OF YOUR WEDDING GIFTS

By ELEANOR ROSS

If the bride gives her shiny bright wedding gifts care, they'll help to celebrate her silver anniversary with a glow that comes from years of use.

Today, more and more women are using their silver pieces daily. They realise that a beautifully set table bespeaks gracious dining and lends enchantment to the simplest fare.

DEVELOPS A PATINA

If it is used regularly, silverware develops a fine patina. Just wash it separately in hot soap or detergent suds as soon as possible after using. Rinse with hot water and dry immediately with a soft cloth. Careful washing of silver prevents tarnish and makes frequent cleaning and polishing unnecessary.

When it is necessary to use metal polish apply it to freshly sanded and thoroughly dried silver. Work lengthwise on flatware and follow the contours of other pieces. After polishing, wash the silver again in hot suds and rinse. This encourages the glow and aids the design of excess polish.

The way silver is stored is also important. Keep it in a chest lined with tarnish-resistant cloth and away from knife-edged things that can cause deep nicks and scratches.

Use your fine glassware for dinner with the man in your life. He'll appreciate being regarded as one of the "important people" who deserve the best in tableware as well as food.

And don't be afraid to use good glassware. If you'll just follow a few do's and don'ts, carefully, you'll soon be handling delicate glass with ease, assurance and dispatch.

Rinsing out of the dregs of drinks with warm water will make washing easier. Many liquids, such as wine, leave glasses with rings that are difficult to remove if allowed to dry. Milky glasses should be rinsed first in cold water.

RINSE GLASSES

When icy beverages have been served, rinse glasses in lukewarm water to take off the chill. Conversely, when pouring hot tea or coffee over ice cubes in a glass, first place a spoon in the glass to absorb some of the heat. Extreme temperature changes put a strain on glass.

Wash glassware first, because greasy dishes spoil the sudsclean lustre of clear glass. Also, it's quicker as well as safer to have a plan to your glass washing.

If possible, work from right to left—soiled glasses go into hot suds, then hot rinse water and out to drain on a towel. Never put too many pieces of glassware in the sink or dishpan at one time. They might knock together and chip. And placing a towel in the bottom of the pan is easy insurance against breakage. Putting a few drops of bluing in the suds will add lustre to the glass.

Use a soft brush for washing cut or pressed patterns to make sure that deep indentations come out. A long-handled dishcloth or bottle brush is a boon for deep or narrow glasses.

LINTLESS TOWELS

Dry glassware with a clean, lintless towel to prevent water spotting. Then store it away immediately. A crowded work surface is a real accident hazard.

Avoid stacking, but if you should have two glasses stuck together, pour cold water in the top glass and set the bottom one in warm water. They will separate easily.

Place Mat And Napkin



MATERIALS: Coats Chain Mercer-Crochet No. 20 (20 grm.), 1 ball selected colour. 2 balls contrasting shaded thread. Milwards Steel Crochet Hook No. 3 (Slack workers could use a No. 3½ hook and tight workers a No. 2½). Piece of Linen.

TENSION: Size of Motif: 2½ in. in diameter.

MEASUREMENTS: Place Mat 19½ in. x 16½ in. Napkin 13 in. in diameter.

ABBREVIATIONS: Ch—chain; dc—double crochet; tr—treble; dbi tr—double treble; trip tr—triple treble; ss—slip stitch; st—stitch.

PLACE MAT

Make 24 motifs: With selected colour, commence with 5 ch.

1st Row: 15 dbi tr into 5th ch from hook, 1 ss into 5th of 5 ch.

2nd Row: 1 dc into same place as last ss, * 3 tr into next dbi tr, 1 dc into next dbi tr; repeat from * omitting 1 dc at end of last repeat, 1 ss into first dc. Fasten off.

3rd Row: With contrasting colour, attach thread to any dc, 3 ch, 2 dbi tr into next tr, 3 dbi tr into next tr, 2 dbi tr into next tr, 1 tr into next dc; repeat from * omitting 1 tr at end of last repeat, 1 ss into 3rd of 3 ch.

4th Row: 3 ch, 1 tr into each of next 2 dbi tr leaving the last loop of each on hook, thread over and draw through all loops on hook (2 tr cluster made), * 2 dbi tr into next dbi tr, 5 trip tr into next dbi tr, 2 dbi tr into next dbi tr, 1 tr into each of next 5 sts leaving the last loop of each on hook, thread over and draw through all loops on hook (5 tr cluster made); repeat from * omitting 5 tr cluster at

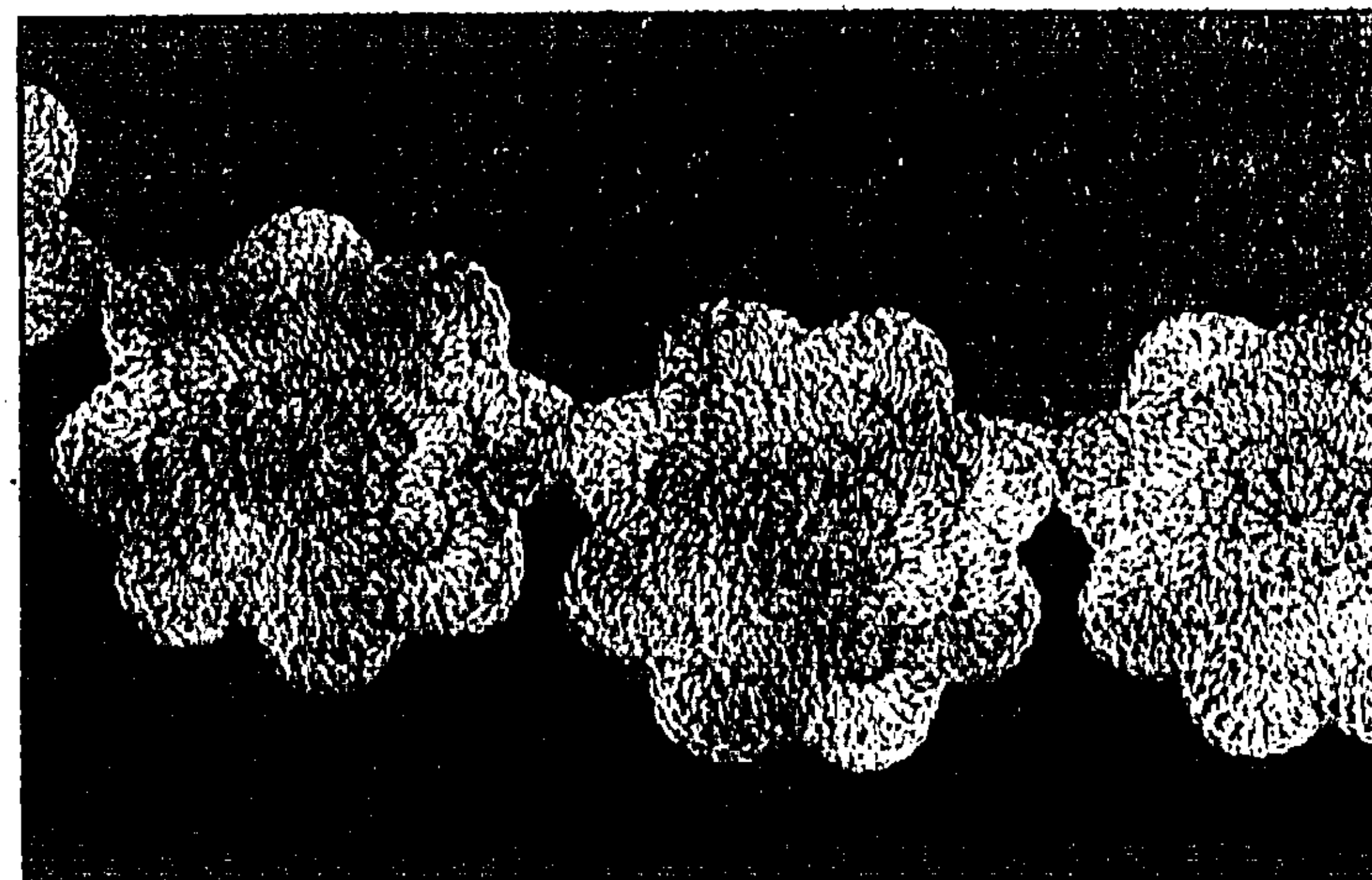
end of last repeat, 1 tr into each of next 2 dbi tr leaving the last loop of each on hook, insert oval piece of linen 15 in. x 18 in. and tack motifs in place. Cut away linen at back leaving ½ in. for hem and having 4 scallops free round outer edge. Sew hem and motifs in place.

NAPKIN

Make 1 motif as for Place Mat. Cut a piece of linen 10½ in. in diameter. Make a narrow hem all round and sew motif to edge leaving 3 scallops free.

Attach contrasting colour to last free st on motif, dc closely all round napkin, join with 1 ss into first free st on other side of motif. Fasten off.

Starch lightly and press.



Control Of The Senses

By W. W. BAUER, M.D.

CAN you name your five senses? Why, that's easy—let's see now. There's vision, hearing, taste, smell, and—oh, yes, of course, TOUCH.

Fine, but the last-named is really many senses in one. When you touch something, you get a number of impressions. You feel warmth or coldness. You experience weight or lightness. You observe roughness or smoothness. You appraise sharpness or flatness. You may even suffer pain.

These differing impressions each require special nerve-receiving organs (receptors) in the skin or mucous surfaces, and they go to the brain by different nerve pathways. Let's see how it works.

Take an ordinary school-room compass or divider with two sharp points. Look the other way or put on a blindfold. Now have someone touch you with the two compass points lightly, and an inch apart, on the skin of your back. You'll feel only one point. But do it on the tip of your finger, and you can feel two points a fraction of an inch apart. The reason: point-discrimination receptors are

located in the brain through special short nerves, and then by pathways to an area in the rear part of the brain.

Auditory impressions go by another route to another area, closely related to this in the brain by which equilibrium impulses travel, but once in the brain they are controlled by quite a different and remote brain area.

NERVE PATHWAYS

Sensations from the limbs and the body surface reach the brain through the great nerve trunk highways and the "expressway" of the spinal cord. The cord is a bundle of nerve pathways with different functions. Some go downward and outward to carry the impulses controlling motions, muscle tone and gland activity. Others enter and go upward to carry sensations—heat-cold in one pathway, pain in another, point-discrimination in another.

An enormous amount of research has been done on the structure and function of the nerve centres and pathways in the spinal cord and the brain; this is the science known as neurology. On it is based the doctor's ability to make a diagnosis of disease or injury to brain or nerves. By observing paralysis, weakness, loss or change in sensation, and combining these into a pattern with his knowledge of the nerve pathways and centres, the doctor can recognize and locate tumours, injuries, infections and degenerative processes, and in many instances institute successful treatment.

And we haven't even mentioned that most rare and precious of all senses—the unconscious one, "common sense."

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COTTON & LINEN FOR CURTAINS

By ELEANOR ROSS

Nothing is more apt to inspire a woman to redecorating fervour than a look at new print fabrics, which, each season, seem to outdo themselves in colour design and variety.

Colour themes on seasonal linens and cottons run to salad greens and blue on an aqua background or blue and lime on a gold background. Fruits and vegetables provide pattern interest and game birds fashion another print.

PERENNIALY POPULAR

Of course in mild, constantly sunny areas these cool, lovely shades are popular the year around.

Linen, especially, is staging a big household comeback for both draperies and slipcovers.

The wide variety of lovely linen drapery fabrics is especially interesting and noteworthy bright, contemporary stripe designs, textures with a hand-woven look, delicate prints and great big box plaids.

Linen, of course, has always been an aristocratic fabric. Homemakers, as well as smart interior decorators, have treasured it for its beauty and its long-wearing qualities and also because it washes so beautifully and looks better after each washing.

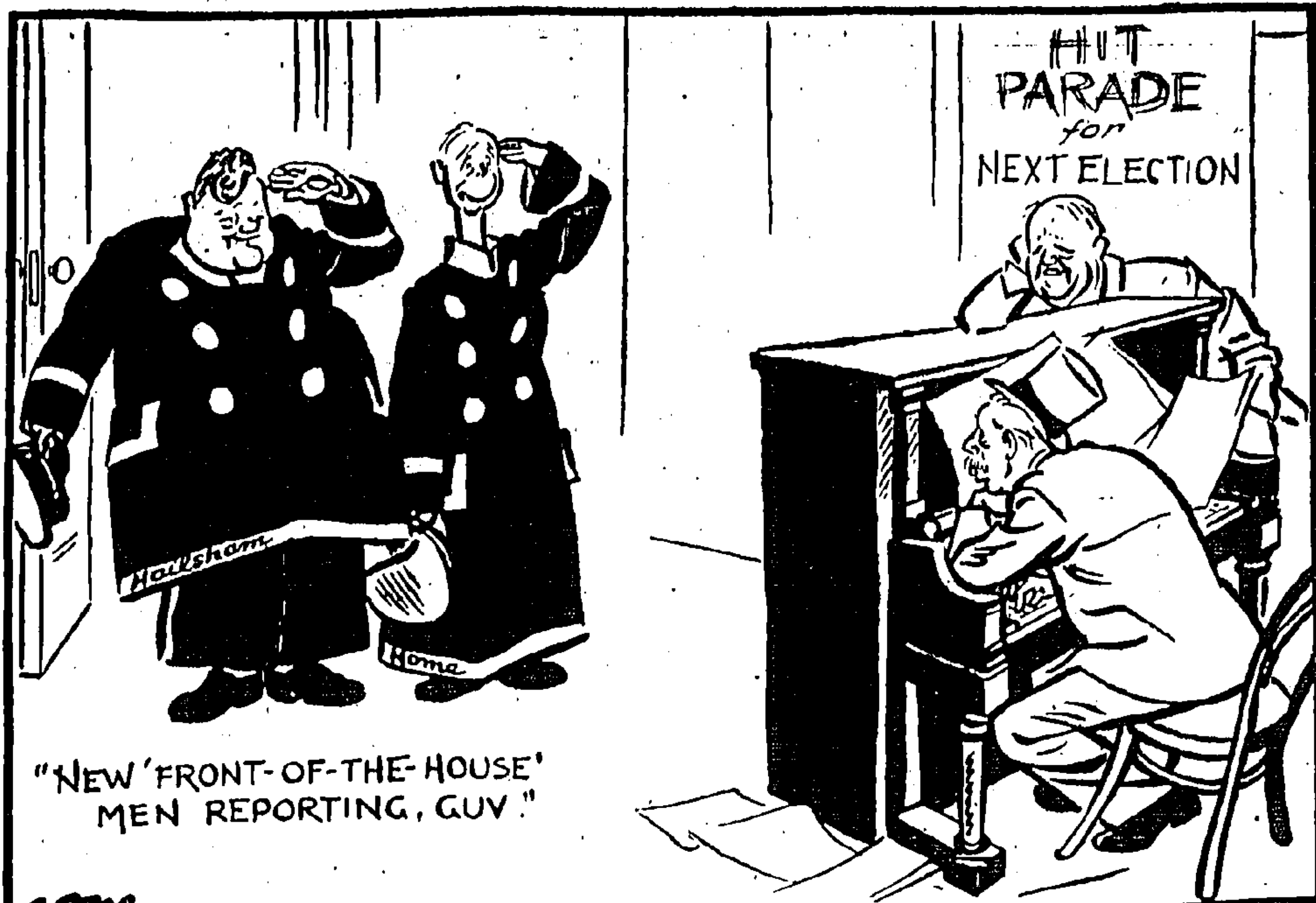
For a while, though, some of the new fabrics tended to edge

linen out of the general decorating picture. Patterns and prints seemed a touch too conservative, and some modern homemakers. But since it does have so many desirable features, and since it apparently ties in with the emphasis on linen dresses and suits, it is staging a noteworthy return.

DESIGNS AND MOTIFS

Moreover, the print designers have gone along with the trend towards new designs and motifs. Both casual and dressy fabrics are keyed to modern interiors.

Linen is easy to wash and iron, and there's a real reward in the look of linen when it's freshly ironed to crisp, bright beauty.



TORY SHOW BUSINESS

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LORD LAMBTON REPORTS FROM THE BRIGHTON OF THE MIDDLE EAST

An anti-Red revolt in Syria might succeed

BUT AMERICA'S RECENT ACTIONS WEAKEN THE CHANCES

There was a short period at the beginning of the war when Brighton achieved a notoriety beyond music hall joke and its pavilion. It was for some reason, considered safer than London and every morning and evening the trains were packed with commuters determined not to spend a night in the dangerous capital.

Beirut is in a sense to the Middle East what Brighton was to London, and later on what Switzerland became to Europe. To it come the exiles from every surrounding country; to it come the rich to die in sumptuous villas overlooking the sea.

In microcosm

It is the starting place for conspiracies, the meeting place for kings. In it can be seen in microcosm the troubles of the area far better than in a fleeting confusing visit to Syria.

Much has been made recently of the turning of Syria to Communism. The dangers of Communism are too obvious to stress or go into. But during the past few weeks so many hysterical reports, out of all relation to fact, have been published that now Syria has come to be regarded as a satellite comparable to Hungary. This is not the case. The Communist party in Syria is minute. Neither Syria nor the whole Middle East comprehend Communism.

The Government is not particularly popular. In Aleppo

and the rural districts it is unpopular. The structure of the present Government is not based on strength, but on a triumph of Russian diplomacy. So were a counter-revolution to be launched in the immediate future, it might have a fair chance of success. This likelihood of this has, however, been weakened by the recent actions of the U.S.A.

Last year, at Suez, an attempt was made by the English and French to impose a limit on the nationalism of Egypt. This was condemned by the Americans in a manner that will leave a scar for a generation.

The U.S.A. also had a profound effect in the Middle East. For direct action having been condemned by America and that condemnation having received world support, the Arab world has surprisingly decided that their individualism, dignity and sovereignty were things approved and established by world opinion. So that now any limitation or slight to that sovereignty offends as it never would have done up to a year ago.

Russia's success

Britain realised this, and by fact and in quietness has rebuilt shattered friendships. Russia, also comprehends the situation and its success in Syria has resulted not from direct but from indirect intervention: not from tied loans, but from untied loans and credits which have brought in their wake a far greater influence than any direct intervention could have done. For this has ensured the introduction of technicians to work

Russian machines and military experts to advise on Russian military equipment. That Russia's purpose becomes apparent eventually is irrelevant. By then it is too late. Infiltration has been achieved and it only remains for Russia to back a popular extremist party to achieve an influence quite out of all proportion to its actual strength in the country. These new Russian tactics have been tried with complete success in Syria, and are being practised in Egypt, the Sudan and in varying degrees elsewhere.

The challenge

This is the challenge we have to face. The American alternative cannot be said to have succeeded. A few months ago there was a crisis in Jordan whose future as an independent nation is a matter of opinion, and to maintain the present regime the Sixth Fleet appeared.

The regime was maintained but nationalism in the area was offended. Nasser was strengthened and extremism throughout the Middle East received encouragement. Then came the Syrian crisis. Once again a display of force was made this time in a Hollywood with cameras and ostentation. A move which might have been precisely calculated to strengthen the Russian hold in Syria. An attempt has since been made to play this down. It is doubtful if the harm can be undone.

Another almost inexplicable impediment to Arab American friendship is an extraordinary document which has to be signed on behalf of nations receiving arms. In it they have



BEIRUT—the starting place for conspiracies, the meeting place of kings

to declare "purity of intent." Such a confession might well be demanded from a newly fledged Boy Scout but to demand it from new and sensitive nations staggers credulity.

Vast resources

Of course, it is always easy to criticise, and certainly without the U.S.A. the area would long ago have been overrun but somehow or other, because of our dependence on oil, we have to work with the Arab states or perish.

The resources of England and America are vast. By the use of them to extend loans and credits we have an opportunity of playing the Russians' game and beating them. By no other methods can we maintain our position here. BEIRUT—the starting place for conspiracies, the meeting place of kings.

By Lee Falk and Phil Davis

MANDRAKE THE MAGICIAN



JOHNNY HAZARD



By Frank Robbins

LET'S BE A TORY AGAIN!

by Simon Kavanagh

London.
EYTON is Britain's most exclusive public school. "Pop" is the most exclusive society at the most exclusive school. The presidency of "Pop" is such an exalted position, a cynic once observed, that few men ever recover from the dignity.

The most noted exception to this aphorism is Quintin Hogg, now Lord Hailsham, the white hope of Britain's Conservative party and its recently elected chairman.

Dignity, or at least the stuffy sort, is missing entirely from his make-up. At fifty, his hair still inclines to tumble over his broad forehead as it did in the gossip column photographs of the 1920's. His ties appear to have severed diplomatic relations with his collar. He prefers old-fashioned lace-up boots (his wife has to shop for them in small county towns), and in a Cabinet of natty-dressers he stands out sartorially like a sore thumb.

Dead Blue

He looks like a Fabian-minded don, amiably vague. He is anything but that. He is a blue-dyed Tory, a brilliant scholar, a bold lawyer and the possessor of one of the loudest voices in British politics.

He has a Churchillian directness of approach and the sort of self-confidence which makes him no respecter of persons.

Once he thundered at a judge: "Even this Court should pay some attention to the evidence." Which is not the sort of thing even the most eminent Q.C. is likely to say to a British judge.

What most belies his appearance of amiable wooliness is his capacity for icy single-minded concentration on an objective he has set his heart on.

At Eton, he pinned to his study door a notice: "Do Not Disturb Working For The Newcastle Scholarship." To the English public schoolboy, such a notice is an open invitation to mayhem on the person of the writer. The young Quintin Hogg, however, was left alone and, indeed, won the Newcastle Scholarship.

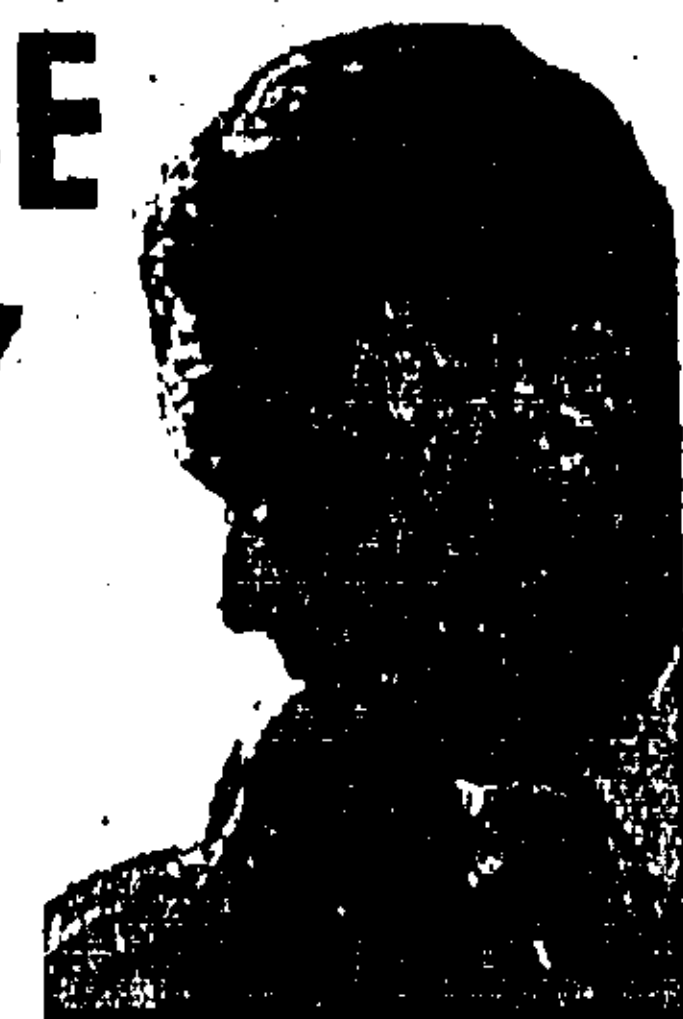
Double 1st

As a chubby-faced undergraduate at Oxford, his academic brilliance was proved beyond all doubt. He earned a double first, won many prizes, became President of the Oxford Union and later obtained an All Souls fellowship.

He still pens light classical verse. When he became First Lord of the Admiralty he addressed the Royal Naval Volunteer Reserve Club in verse:—

"You'll have to keep your fingers crossed for me, And hope that no one takes me for a ride; 'I'm just a lad that's never been to sea, And scarcely knows the port from starboard side."

But the confusing fact about Lord Hailsham is that he refuses to conform to the stereotype suggested by these qualities. For all his academic brilliance, there's a lot of the old-fashioned



ed Tory squire about him. He is a practical farmer and a good one. And, like the Tory squires of tradition, he can bluster and lose his temper over things the more conventional academic would probably never even notice.

It is in the combination of these apparently conflicting sides of his personality that Britain's Conservative Party is likely to find what they need to stem the ebb tide of their popularity.

Hot Fish

A man of outside intellect is needed to direct the party campaign. Other men than Lord Hailsham are technically equipped for that role. But too often they are cold fish, with little of the humanity that wins electors' affection. Hailsham has these characteristics.

And what is vital—he is a Tory's Tory. (His listed publications include "The Case for Conservatism" and "The Left was never Right"). He is an unrepentant and vocal defender of Britain's intervention in Suez. And as a minister (now Lord President of the Council, formerly First Lord of the Admiralty and Minister of Education) his pronouncements on touchy subjects like this are as punchy and opinionated as when he was a Tory backbencher.

True, he is a peer, and that is an apparent disadvantage. But it is well-known that he is a reluctant member of the House of Lords. He is there because as an eldest son he had to succeed to the title held by his father, a brilliant Lord Chancellor. After his father's death, he carried on an acrimonious correspondence with the then Prime Minister, Clement Attlee, in an effort to avoid going up to the Lords.

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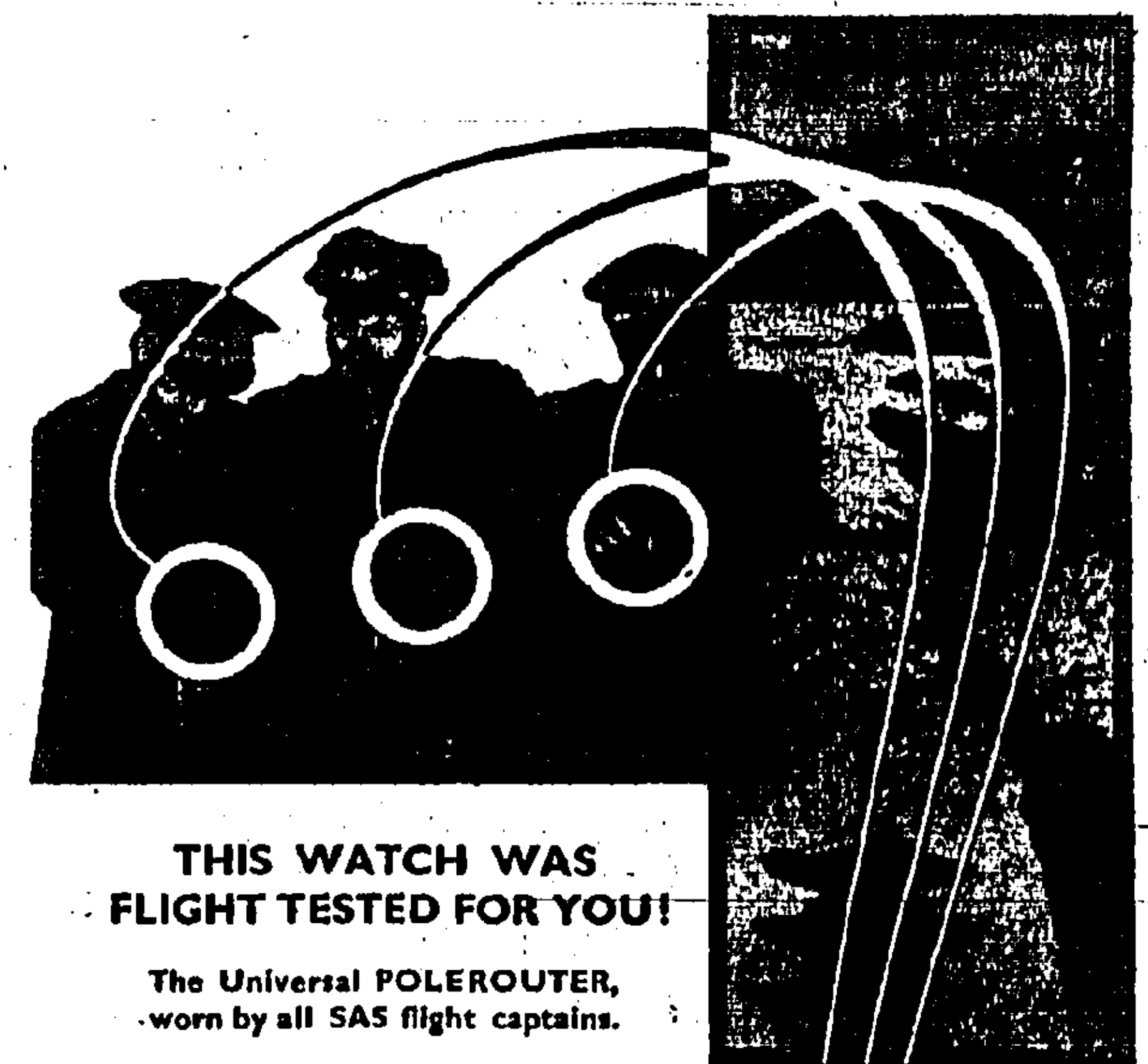
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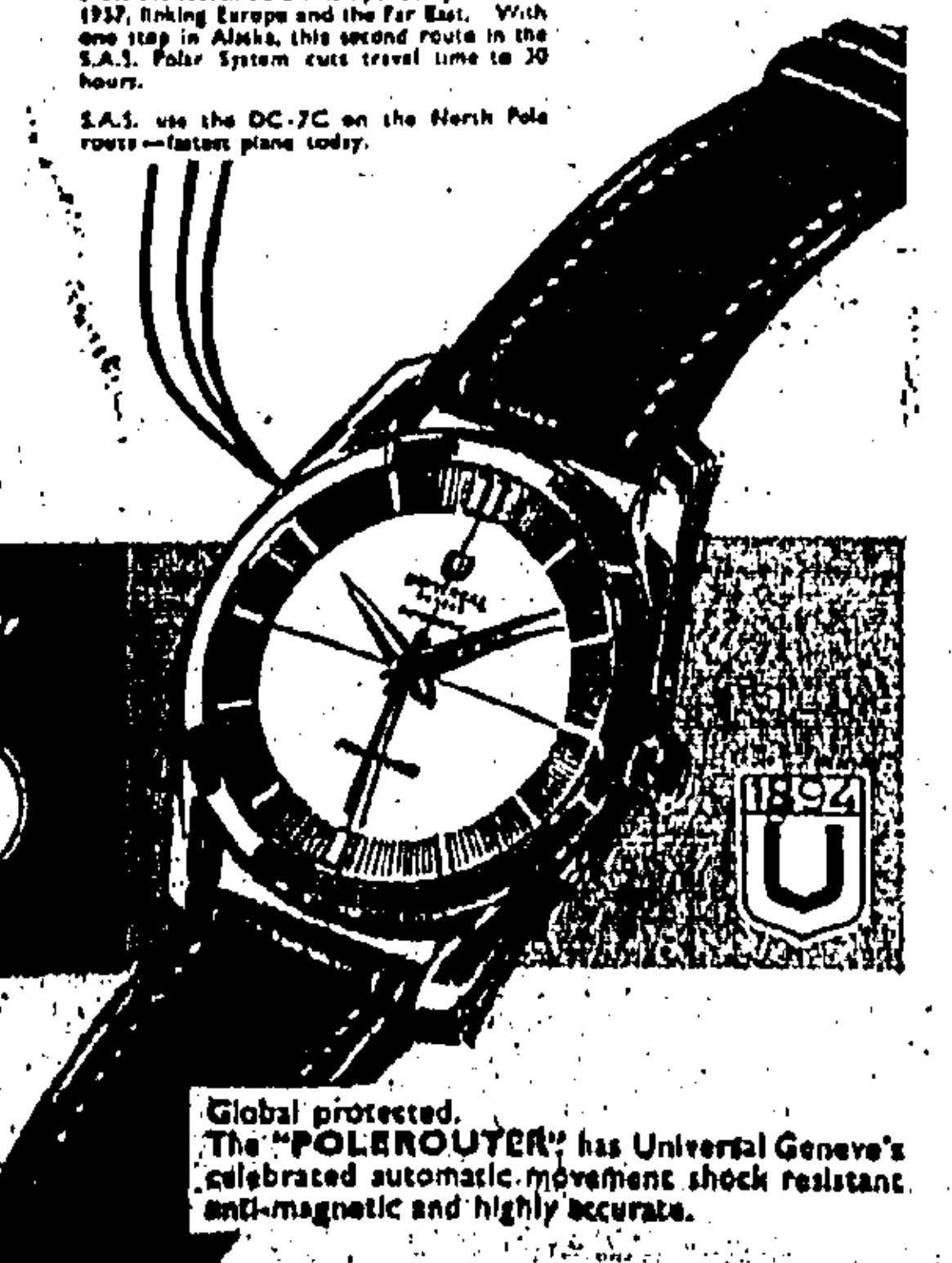
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Your Radio Listening For Next Week In Detail—A "China Mail" Feature

Interview With "Tjibantjet" Passengers

In "This Week"

Friday Evening Guide To "Your Week-end"

During the last seven days typhoon Gloria has been claiming the headlines as the news event of the week, and tonight at 7.30 in Radio Hongkong's programme of topical events, "This Week", interest is naturally focussed on the typhoon.

Tim Brinton interviews Millidge Walker and his wife, Irene Tinker Walker, from Berkeley University, California, two of the three passengers who were on board the RIL freighter "Tjibantjet" when she went aground in Lyemum Pass last Sunday; John Wallace speaks to a marketing officer from the Fisheries Department about the effects of the typhoon on Hongkong's fish supplies.

The programme also includes an account of the opening of the 1957 Hongkong Festival of the Arts by Lady Grantham this morning, and an interview with David Attenborough, brother of actor Richard Attenborough, who is a collector of wild animals and the producer of the BBC Television series "Zoo Quest".

Mr Attenborough is in Hongkong this week on his way back to England from New Guinea, where he has been filming for "Zoo Quest" and collecting birds of Paradise and snakes to take back to London Zoo.

Listeners will hear David Attenborough again on Sunday evening in a BBC programme, "Collecting Wild Animals", which brings together several of the entertaining people like David Attenborough who travel far afield using initiative and ingenuity in capturing, feeding, and bringing back alive animals, and insects for the zoos and natural history museums.

Others in the programme are Evelyn Cheesman, a collector of insects and small mammals, and Gerald Durrell, author of "The Overloaded Ark" and other books on collecting animals in places such as Paraguay and Argentina, and "Collecting Wild Animals" is at nine o'clock tomorrow night.

Your Week-end—What's on and when? This week-end is a rather busy one, with round about Thursday or Friday every week. To help you to decide and to give you some idea of just what is happening in the Colony, each Friday evening, Ted Thomas presents a fifteen-minute diary programme of week-end sporting events, entertainments, radio programmes, films and so on.

Included in next week's programme will be racing news for the first race meeting of the season, and an appeal by Mr A. C. Maxwell, CMG, on behalf of the Boys' and Girls' Clubs Association, which is holding its annual Flower Day next Saturday. Your Week-end will be at 8.15 every Friday evening.

"Motoring Magazine"—Once again the first Tuesday in the month brings you another edition of "Motoring Magazine", a half-hour of radio listening specially prepared for the motoring enthusiast.

In this month's edition the three-man test team tries out a rather new small car in the lower-price range; there will be an interview with two visiting Members of Parliament, recorded by Timothy Birch shortly before he left the Colony, on the small car industry in Britain; and lastly, another reminder about the forthcoming Macao Grand Prix as Paul du Toit, the founder of the event, hands over the reins of its organisation to Harold Turner prior to his departure from Hongkong. "Motoring Magazine" is at 8.15 p.m. on Tuesday.

Wednesday Theatre—England's answer to America's "Arsenic and Old Lace" is how R. C. Sheriff's comedy "Mabel" has been described; though perhaps the author is gentler and less ruthless than the authors of the American farce.

Miss Mabel is an old lady of irreproachable respectability and fondness for good works, who lives with her identical twin sister, Miss Emily, a person of horridly different temperament.

Thus, when Miss Emily dies of a heart attack, and her will

on some of the week's events in and out of Hongkong. Compiled and introduced by Donald Brooks.

7.25 WEATHER REPORT.

8.00 TIME SIGNAL. THE NEWS.

8.05 COMMENTARY. THE NEWS.

8.15 EVENING NEWS.

8.20 Stephen Douglas (Hartford). Little girl (from "Carrousel"). Serenade for you; Near to you (from "Daddy Yankee")—with Sherron Holt.

8.30 SPORTS CAVALCADE. Presented by Ted Thomas.

9.00 EDUCATING ARCHIE. With Peter Brown and Archie Andrews.

9.30 "IT'S IN THE FAMILY." Robert and Gaby Casanova. Prelude: Sarabande; Toccata (Debussy)—Gaby Casanova (Piano). Symphonic Variations (Franck)—Robert Casanova (Piano) with the Philharmonia Orch. cond. by George Weidman.

10.00 "SHALL WE DANCE?" 10.05 WEATHER REPORT.

10.10 TIME SIGNAL. RADIO NEWS.

10.15 "SHALL WE DANCE?" 10.20 RACING.

10.25 QUEEN ELIZABETH II Stakes. Commented by Raymond Glenndinning from Ascot.

11.45 CLOSE DOWN.

Sunday

8.00 a.m. TIME SIGNAL. WEATHER REPORT. PROGRAMME SUMMARY.

8.05 MORNING MELODY. Hugo Winterhalter and his Orchestra.

8.20 THE HALL OF ORCHESTRA.

8.25 WEATHER REPORT.

8.30 TIME SIGNAL. THE NEWS.

8.35 SPORTS CAVALCADE. AND SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS. HOME NEWS FROM BRITAIN. THE QUEEN'S HALL LIGHT ORCHESTRA.

9.00 "FROM THE SHOWS." 9.05 MORNING PROM. THE METHODIST CHURCH. Preacher: The Rev. E. J. Jones.

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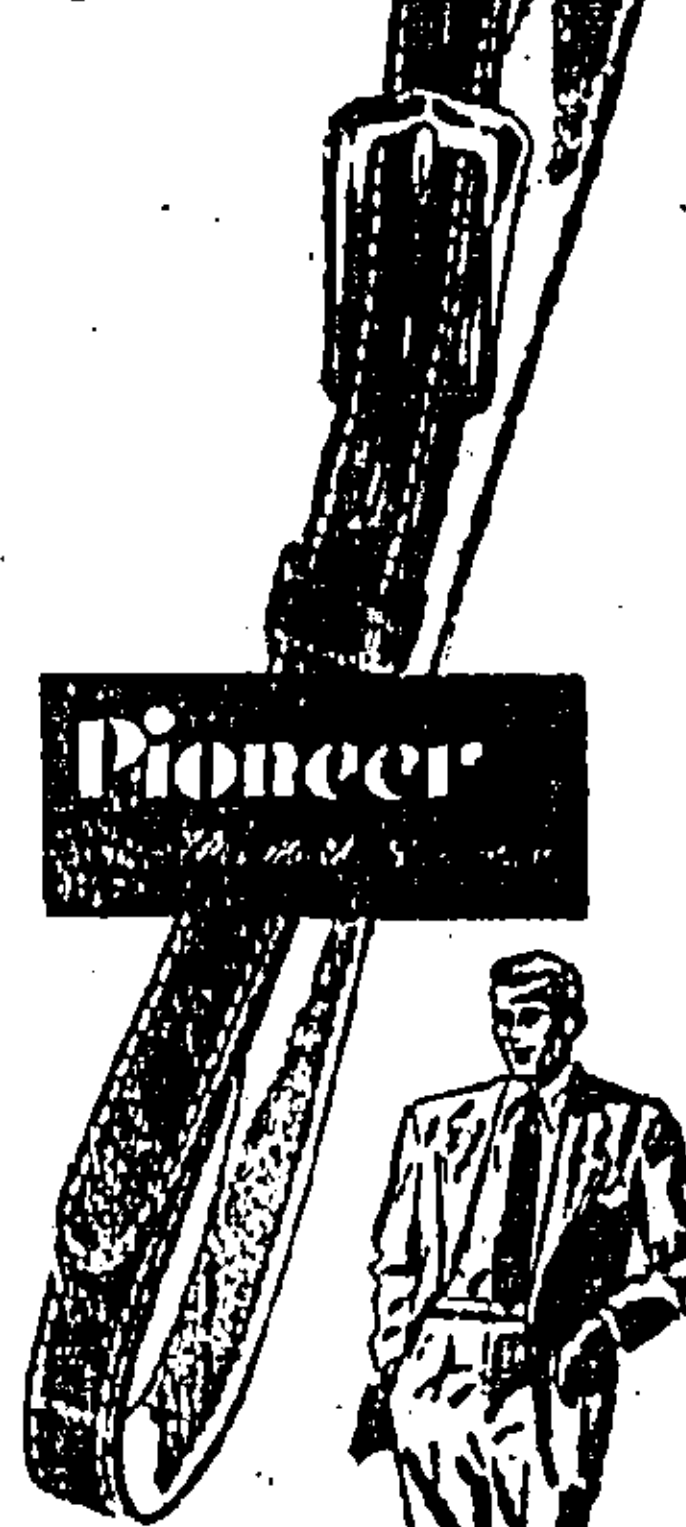
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THE WHISTLE IS POISED TO START OFF ANOTHER LEAGUE SOCCER SEASON

Present Indications Are That South China Will Again Be The Favourites

Says I. M. MacTAVISH

Today's the day for thousands of Hongkong football fans and later this afternoon a packed stadium will roar a spontaneous welcome to the champion South China side as they take the field against Sing Tao for the first step in the long and uncertain journey to another title.

Quite apart from the promised fireworks off the playing pitch this promises to be a most eventful season. The powerful Chinese clubs have been hard at it building up their strength for the tough programme ahead and the tussle for the signatures of star players has been hectic and, to say the very least, unpredictable in the extreme.

Even at this late stage in team preparation the picture in some cases is far from being crystal clear and many team officials will have a slight of relief when they finally see their players running out to start the game.

Present indications are that South China will again be favourites to win the top honours. According to the most reliable information they will have Lau Yee back at Caroline Hill, but this time he will be wearing the centre-half's shirt instead of the No. 3 one he wore with such distinction a few years ago.

For me, however, the most attractive thing about the South China line-up is the promised return of impeccable Tong Sheung to the left-half position. This delightful player is now reported to be fully recovered from the knee trouble which kept him inactive for a year and he told me the other evening that he is looking forward with great enthusiasm to the new season.

Genuine Respect

There is no other single person in Hongkong football who enjoys the measure of genuine respect accorded to this gentleman footballer and his return to fitness is complete. He may again be acclaimed our Footballer of the Year... as he was two years ago.

South China have again won the tenacious tug-of-war for the football affections of brilliant young Ho Cheung-yau and with him in action it is difficult to see where there is any other side capable of offering a sustained challenge to them.

Kitchener have added Yong Pui-dor and Chu Wing-keung from Eastern and Chi Wing-wah from Chan Chi-kong from South China to their resources, but even with their undoubted wealth of talent they do not inspire the same stability or suggest the same all-round power as the reigning Champions.

Eastern have done little that suggests they can retain their place near the top of the table. History has somehow repeated itself for this club who saw their fine team disintegrate after a tour of Australia in 1953... and now very much the same happened again. It looks like being a lean season indeed for the Double Champions of only a year ago.

It will be particularly interesting to see how Sing Tao acquit themselves in the months ahead. The Tigers have done an excellent job of team building. Many of the brilliant young 'lads' of a couple of seasons ago have been recaptured.

CAA have made an excellent capture in Jimmy Chang, the St. Joseph's goalkeeper who on his days can turn in as competent a show between the sticks as any goalie in the Colony. In spite of this it is difficult to see the once powerful Athletic regaining very much of their former glory this season.

Special interest will be taken in the achievements of Jardine's who collected the Championship of the Second Division to win this step up among the big names. Unfettered by the strings which restrict the activities of some other sides they will be able to meet the challenge of the First Division with a refreshing lightness that could carry them to a comfortable position in the League.

The Police will have to get along without the sturdy play of Hunter as their powerful pivot is leaving the Colony soon. The Boundary Street

A Big Change

At the end of last season I forecast a big change in fortune for Sing Tao. In the 1957-58 competition and present indications are that it will be achieved. The Tigers in fact may well provide the biggest challenge to South China.

Across the harbour the soccer fans are eagerly awaiting the new season in high hopes that this will be KMB's year. It is true of course that the lively young Busmen have already won the CAA Cup but I do not think that should be taken as a serious indication of things to come.

The Busmen have been very fortunate in these early games in that they have had the services of their regular line-up and that is something that none of the other competitors have enjoyed.

KMB have certainly built up a very promising team. There is youth and enthusiasm in their ranks and they will not be easily beaten, but they have shown a marked weakness in front of goal and unless this failing can be corrected quickly they might find themselves on the wrong end of some very close scores.

As far as the leading positions go I suggest South China will set the pace with KMB, Kitchener and Sing Tao following, possibly in that order.

Surprise Packet

Of the other Chinese sides newly promoted Tung Wah may well be the surprise packet and much will depend on the generalship of veteran Lee Chun-fat who will be leading the 'babes' in their new activities. Kwong Wah—apart from the possible capture of Chow Man-chi—have done little team building and they will not be capable of offering a serious challenge to the League leaders. It looks very much as though they will have another undistinguished season.

CAA have made an excellent capture in Jimmy Chang, the St. Joseph's goalkeeper who on his days can turn in as competent a show between the sticks as any goalie in the Colony. In spite of this it is difficult to see the once powerful Athletic regaining very much of their former glory this season.

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sides can boast some very good players but they may well lack the all-round strength to keep them out of the relegation struggle. With Moss and Aung Chiu-ai around they are always liable to get a goal but with a Hunter-less defence it is doubtful if they will be able to keep the opposition from running up a winning margin.

The team with the biggest problem, however, is the Hongkong Football Club and with their already slender resources thinned still further due to players being on home leave they will have to fight desperately for their senior existence. They have recruited some excellent players but they will depend on how successfully George Armstrong can shake them down into an efficient team.

Annual Problem

That leaves the two Services sides, and behind the scenes the officials are wrestling with their annual problem of building teams from the bottom up with young talent generally uninducted into the type and class of football played in Hongkong. Remembering the strength and class of the opposition this is a most unenviable task, but because Colony football needs a healthy challenge to the current supremacy of the big Chinese clubs we can only hope that the Army or the Royal Air Force or both will hit on a successful line-up from the 'lads'.

Their success would be a real shot in the arm for the game generally. Faw in the vast audience at Haringway were convinced that Erskine deserved a points victory over Cooper. And Johnson knocked out Cooper in five rounds last May.

Some optimism look hopeful by Dick Richardson and Brian London as great British heavyweight prospects. But Richardson has been beaten by Erskine, and London by Cooper.

Leading Heavies
So the future of British heavyweight boxing looks pretty gloomy. And as for talk about bringing over leading American heavies for fights, that should be stopped at once.

Such a move could only increase Britain's shortage of heavyweight talent. Footnote: Britain's only heavyweight champion of the world was Bob Fitzsimmons who knocked out James J. Corbett at Carson City. He was born in Cornwall, but he was raised in New Zealand and learned his boxing in Australia.

Next big engagement for 'Sugar Ray' Robinson is on October 17. He has agreed to play the King of Babylon in an American TV performance of the play "Green Pastures". Ray will not only have to speak his lines; he will also dance.

It will not be his first experience of TV acting. In 1953 he played the role of Jim in "The Adventures of Huckleberry Finn".

His Final Race
One of the world's greatest sportsmen will be seen in action for the last time on October 20. In Paris that day, Reginald Hargreaves, Harris' opponent, will be seen in action for the last time.

A Macklin has been playing football for the club was formed nearly fifty years ago. George Macklin played from 1909 to 1929, and his uncle Sidney turned out until the First World War in which he was killed. George Macklin was on the books from 1927, and another son, David, played up to World War Two. Then Dennis, brother of David and George Junior took over when the last War ended, and is still playing. Dennis was married recently—so maybe the line of succession will continue!

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Muscle bound
Why did I have to marry an athlete?

AND BOXING AND TABLE TENNIS

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IT'S BEEN CRICKET ALL THE SUMMER!

NOW FOOTBALL

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TITLE RETAINED



Joe Erskine, the British Heavyweight Champion (right), retained his title by outpointing Henry Cooper over 15 rounds at Haringway on September 17.—Central Press Photo.

I Rate Erskine's Prospects Against Johansson At Just About Nil

Says DEREK JOHN

Sixty years ago Britain produced a Heavyweight Champion of the World. It had never happened before. It has never happened since. And I shall be surprised if it ever happens again—in my lifetime at least. This is my sad conclusion after seeing the pathetic performance by Messrs Joe Erskine and Henry Cooper at Haringway Arena this month.

For forty-five minutes they lumbered around the ring like two friendly old bears. The crowd kept time with slow hand-clapping and the winner was greeted with as much boing as can ever have been accorded a Champion.

This, our programme assured us, was a "fight" for the Heavyweight Championship of Great Britain.

Now the British Champion, chubby ex-doctor Joe Erskine, is in line for a shot at the European title held by Ingemar Johansson of Sweden. I rate his prospects here at almost nil.

Few in the vast audience at Haringway were convinced that Erskine deserved a points victory over Cooper. And Johnson knocked out Cooper in five rounds last May. Some optimism look hopeful by Dick Richardson and Brian London as great British heavyweight prospects. But Richardson has been beaten by Erskine, and London by Cooper.

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poors in his final race before retiring after nearly 20 years as a crack cyclist.

Harris is recognised on the Continent as Britain's No. 1 sports ambassador, and he is known as "The Master" to cyclists the world over.

Since he began racing at the age of 15, he has cracked wide open the exclusive Continental racing school. He has won the world professional sprint title once.

But the most remarkable aspect of the Reg Harris success story is the way he has triumphed over physical setbacks.

In World War II he was the only crewman to escape from a burning oil tanker in the Libyan desert. He was badly injured, but he was not deterred.

Reg Harris is a lion-hearted fighter and a man who hates to be beaten in any race. Even now, at the age of 37, he is one of the fastest cyclists in the world and could have more and more racing contracts on Continental tracks.

But he says: "I've had enough travelling. I want a home life."

Harris can afford his well-earned retirement. This son of a clothworker is estimated to earn £7,000 to £10,000 a year. Now he will work as a promoter of racing at his own stadium in Manchester and as an exporter of British cycles.

They Both Lost
Low Head and his Australian tennis colleague Ken Rosewall have recently played two exhibition sets at the oil town of Dhahran in Saudi Arabia. And they both lost—Head, 5-15 in weight, Rosewall, 3-6.

The thermometer was registering 110 degrees in the shade and it took them three and a half hours to complete their two games.

The score: 5-3 to Head in the first set, 14-12 to Rosewall in the second.

Ken Craig, 22-year-old captain of the Australian team to tour South Africa, did not sound so confident about his team's prospects when I spoke to him just before he sailed from England for Cape Town.

"The failure of Ron Archer to pass a fitness test has been a major blow to us," he said. "I mean, we are now left with five bowlers, and these unfortunate five are going to have a tiring tour."

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This Southend Side Is A Good One

By Archie Quick

When Welsh International centre forward Eddie Perry left his comfortable position as assistant manager of Fulham FC to become manager of Southend United he dived into a sea of trouble.

His start of last season—his first at the Essex seaside resort—began by losing their opening seven games and Eddie, with no money to spend, was at his wit's end as to how to find a winning combination. He scoured the country without success for cheap players, bought wisely and finished the season a respectable seventh in the Third Division South table with 48 points.

In those early desperate days everyone was blaming Perry, except those who were blaming the newly-laid pitch at the newly-acquired Roots Hall Ground. When things began to prosper the directors got, and took, the credit.

This season's opening was a cracker. The ground had been returned and Southend's skilful ball players, like Reg Harris, Kevin Barron and Sam McCrory, exploited it so successfully that the opening four games were won outright with a top-of-the-country goal average. Who got the credit? The Board of Directors you might have guessed and you would have guessed right.

Aftermath

But there was an aftermath. Southend lost two successive home games to Colchester and Ipswich. Who got the blame? Right again, Eddie Perry!

Nevertheless, this present Southend side looks as though it can come to Colchester with Brighton, Port Vale, Southampton, Plymouth, McCrory, Harris and Barron are just about the finest inside trio in the Third Division, and 24 goals in eight matches is their own story of the attack's ineffectiveness. Probably the canniest buy Mr Perry made was to persuade Gillington to part with Canadian outside right Eric Crossan for £1,000. Why the Kent club parted I cannot understand. Unfortunately, Eddie's schemes have gone awry for Crossan has injured the ligaments of a leg and is out of the game for about a month.

Mr Perry tells me that the silver lining to the cloud is that Essex cricketer Gordon Barker is now in full soccer training, and that brilliant forward Eric Crossan is back in the team. "How true it is in golf," says Thomson.

Globe-travelling golfer Peter Thomson has started collecting gramophone records. His favourite disc is an American hit called "You've Got To Be Lucky."

"How true it is in golf," says Thomson.

Exhibition Tour
Richard Bergmann, four times World Table Tennis Singles Champion, just disappointed over one exhibition tour, is already making plans for another.

Bergmann, at 38 still one of the world's best players, and certainly the game's greatest showman, had arranged a tour of the West Indies for this month with Japan's Ichiro Ogimura as his partner.

But Ogimura has been refused permission by the Japanese Table Tennis Association and the arrangements have had to be cancelled.

Now Bergmann, who has just completed a Continental tour, plans to return here in October. "I shall be making a week's exhibition tour in France, possibly with Johnny Leach," he tells me.

In recent years Bergmann has made many tours abroad, some in the United States with the Harlem Globetrotters basketball team, and later this year he may make a similar trip.

Jack Cheatham, captain of the South African cricketers who toured Britain in 1955, is returning with a new kind of Springbok team—shaft-riding experts from South Africa's gold mines.

Cheatham, an official of a Johannesburg engineering firm, is taking 10 men to Britain to sink new coal shafts in Lancashire.

The biggest sporting flop of the year... that's what they're calling this year's British Rail Bending Championship.

For the past three years, Champion Harry Cope, a 45-year-old stone miner, has not had to defend his title. This year he was delighted to hear that five strong men would challenge him.

But not one man's sign turned up to bend rails against him. The contest, Harry was furious.

"I'll give £10 to anyone who accepts my challenge," he told the 500-strong audience. No one stepped forward.

So Harry broke ten six-inch nails in an average time of 7.2 seconds each and then he twisted an iron bar into a horseshoe shape.

Disappointed, he stomped on the stage, muttering, "What's wrong with everything—are they all scared?"

(Answers See Page 17)

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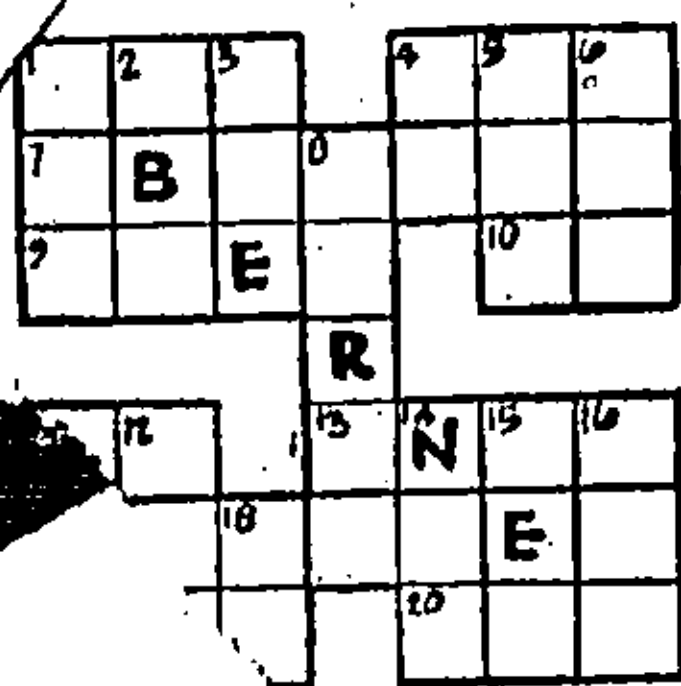
FEATURES FOR BOYS AND GIRLS

★ ★ ★

PUZZLE CORNER

CROSSWORD

you with the Puzzle-word puzzle, Car-Cal has lettered in the of Switzerland's capital:



ACROSS

- 1 Wicked
- 4 Long, long
- 7 Encouraged
- 9 Woody plant
- 10 Total expenses (ab.)
- 11 South American (ab.)
- 13 To cut
- 17 Dressed feathers, as a bird
- 19 Say this instead of "no"
- 20 Elevated railways

DOWN

- 1 Baseball stick
- 2 Abridged (ab.)
- 3 Scottish river
- 4 Near
- 6 Obtain
- 8 Poem
- 10 Short
- 11 Foreign agent
- 12 Exist
- 14 Compass point
- 15 Long fish
- 16 Editors (abs.)
- 18 East side (ab.)

BACKWARD GLANCE

Learn these three facts about Switzerland by reading them backward:

SEKAL SUOMAF
SNIATNUOM GNISOPMI
YRTNUOC LARTUEN

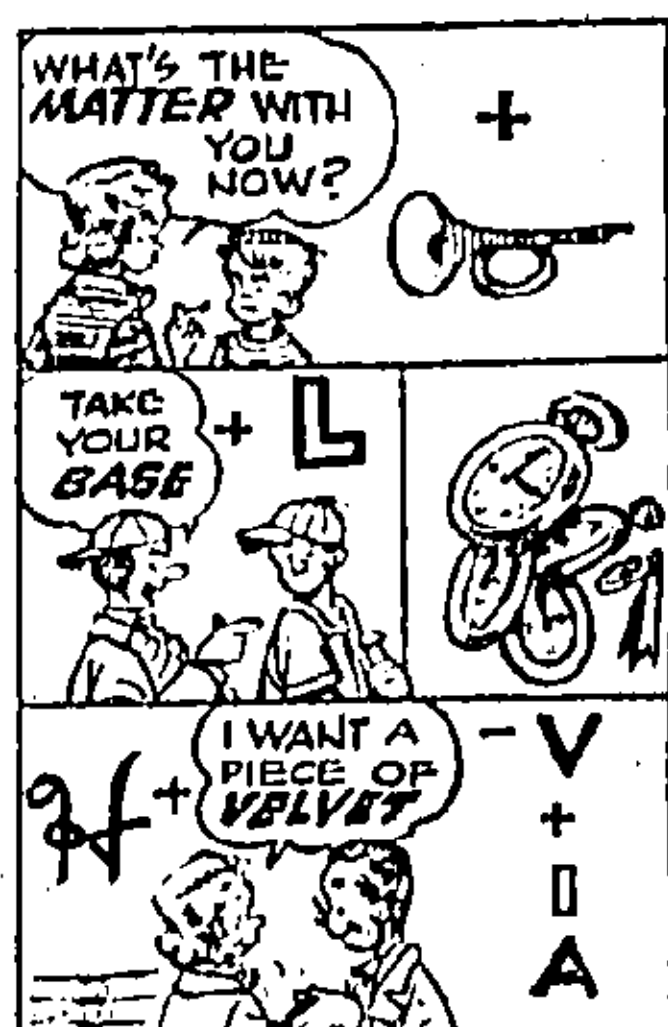
Trip to Switzerland:

JUMBLED SENTENCE

Straighten out the Puzzle-man's sentence about the country of our visit: the times, 22. Helvetia confederation ancient cantons, a of of is Switzerland.

SWISS REBUS

Four facts about Switzerland have been hidden in the Puzzle-man's rebus. Use the words and pictures to uncover them:



DIAMOND

LUCERNE is a beautiful lake in Switzerland and the Puzzle-man uses it as the centre for his word diamond. The second word is "to place"; third, "a kind of race horse"; fifth, "sea birds"; and sixth, an abbreviation for "registered nurses."

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R
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E

(Solutions on Page 19)

It Pays To Tell Mother

A BROKEN PLATE BECOMES A PICTURE

"MOTHER, we're starved," exclaimed Mary, following her sister, Sue, into the living room after school. "What is there to eat?"

There was no answer; and the girls went into the kitchen.

"Where's mother?" asked Sue.

"Probably at a neighbour's," said Mary, opening the refrigerator door.

"Let's have milk and cookies," said Sue.

Mary took the bottle of milk out of the refrigerator and over to the table. "Oh! It slipped out of my hand!" she exclaimed, as it banged against a plate there. "It knocked a little piece out of this plate. Thank goodness I didn't spill the milk."

"It wouldn't have been as bad to spill the milk as to break this plate," replied Sue.

"Why?" asked Mary.

"The mother's extra special favourite plate—the one with rose buds on it," said Sue. "She said she hoped it would never get broken."

"Oh, dear. That's terrible," said Mary. "Now what will mother say? Guess I'll put it on that stack of plates mother doesn't use very often and turn the broken part to the back of the cupboard. Then it won't show."

THAT'S DISHONEST

"YOU MEAN you aren't going to tell mother you broke it?" asked Sue.

"No. I'm afraid to tell her," said Mary. "She hardly ever uses these plates—maybe she won't find out for a long time."

"But that's dishonest," said Sue. "I think you should just tell mother how it happened. Maybe it can be fixed."

"No," said Mary. "Now please hand the plate to me, also the piece that broke off."

"I don't want to," said Sue, "but here it is."

Mary put the broken plate on the stack of plates, then shoved the little piece back of the stack.



"Now," said Mary, stepping off the chair, "promise you won't tell."

"I'm no tattletale," said Sue.

"I SEE you found something to eat, girls," their mother said when she came in. "Mrs. Jones was here and I showed her my pretty rose bud plate. Then she wanted me to go home with her to see some of her dishes. I thought I left that plate here on the table, but I must have put it away—I don't see it."

After dinner while the girls were wiping dishes, Mary didn't talk. And she avoided looking at her mother.

Her mother noticed and asked her, "Mary, what's happened to you? You're always laughing, talking and teasing, but you're silent today. Didn't eat much dinner, either. Are you sick? I'll take your temperature and find out."

Sue looked at Mary, and Mary looked at Sue. Then Mary said, "Mother, I'm not really sick. I just feel sick inside something I did."

"Want to tell me about it?" asked her mother.

"I'll tell you," said Mary, "but I'll never tell right until I do."

Then Mary told her mother what she had done and added, "I didn't intend to break your rose bud plate and I'm sorry. I was afraid to tell you."

"You didn't have to be afraid to tell me, dear," said her mother. "The only thing wrong was that you tried to hide it. Let's get the plate and look at it."

"This is just a clean break," said her mother as she fitted the piece in. "Not even a chip gone. I can glue this so it won't show at all."

LOOKS SO PRETTY

"Can you, really, mother?" asked Mary. "Oh, I'm so glad!"

"I've had this plate in the cupboard all these years where no one could see it," said her mother. "Now I'm going to fix it and hang it and some other pretty plates on the dining room wall. Then we'll all get some enjoyment out of them."

The next day when the girls came home from school, Mary looked at the dining room wall.

"Oh, mother!" she exclaimed. "You've hung the plates on the wall and they look so pretty! I'm so glad now I told you I broke the plate."

"Instead of a calamity I think it was a good thing you broke it," said her mother. "Those plates hanging on the wall make the dining room so much more cheerful."

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The Highway Robber Was A Bear

PETE and Gary had begged so hard to be allowed to go into town for the supplies that Uncle Jim had finally given in. "That pickup truck isn't any cinch to drive on these mountain roads," he warned, "so take it easy and make sure that you get back before dark."

The boys promised and were soon jolting down the road towards town. After they had bought the week's supply of food for the men back at the store quarry they ate lunch and took a walk around town.

As they stopped in front of a motion picture show house Gary said, "Couldn't we go in? We haven't been to a movie all summer."

"I guess so," agreed Pete. "If we leave by four we'll still have time to get back by daylight."

They were both surprised to discover that it was almost five when they came out again. "It won't be the last trip for us this summer," said Pete and he went up the rough road that caused the cans and boxes to rattle around in the back of the truck.

They were about half way to camp when Pete ran the truck off the road in trying to avoid a big chuck hole.

"Now what will we do?" asked Gary. "Stay here until Uncle comes looking for us or walk up and break the sad news?"

"I guess that one of us had better walk up to camp and the other stay here and guard the stuff. Which do you choose to do?"

"I'll go," said Gary. "I don't like to wait around, and Pete he started off and Pete he climbed glumly back into the seat. He was somewhat worried as darkness came on, not so much for himself as for Gary. Maybe it would have been safer for the younger boy there in the truck."

A moment later he changed his mind. A rustling in the bushes was followed by a tumbling bear, headed towards the food supply.

Pete figured he would be safe if he sat still and let the bear help himself to a ham, but he just couldn't do it. Seizing the flashlight he turned it into the bear's face, at the same time pressing on the horn.

For a moment the bear backed up angrily, but he wasn't going to lose his dinner that easily. He started forward again. Once more Pete played the flashlight and honked the horn with all his energy.

He was making so much noise himself that he didn't hear his uncle's truck until it was almost upon him. But the bear did. The headlights and additional noise had made him decide to move on.

"Why all the racket?" asked Uncle Jim.

"I was trying to scare off a bear. He wanted our ham."

"Well, looks like he won't get it this time," grinned Uncle Jim. —MABEL HARMER



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Sea Monster Comes To Life

By D. S. ROMNEY

WOULDN'T you be surprised if one day while you were wandering down the street you should see a taxicab draw up, see a dinosaur step out and go into his office?

Not any more surprised than was Miss M. Courtney-Latimer a few years ago. This inquisitive curator of the local museum at East London, in South-east Africa, was one day examining some sharks brought in by a trawler.

There was one very strange fish among them. In fact, Miss Courtney-Latimer had never seen such a strange fish in all her experience as curator.

It was a small, blue, eel-like creature, with a long, thin body and a small head. It was very different from any fish she had ever seen.

She decided to keep it. She called it "Sealacanth" because it looked like a seal and a eel.

She kept it in a tank in her museum. It was very popular with the children who came to see it.

One day a newspaper reporter came to see it. He was writing an article about the museum.

The reporter asked the curator how long the sealacanth had been in the museum.

The curator told him that it had been there for a long time. She didn't know exactly how long.

The reporter was very interested. He asked the curator if she knew where it came from.

The curator told him that she didn't know. She only knew that it had been brought in by a trawler.

The reporter was very surprised. He asked the curator if she knew how old it was.

The curator told him that she didn't know. She only knew that it was very old.

The reporter was very interested. He asked the curator if she knew what it was called.

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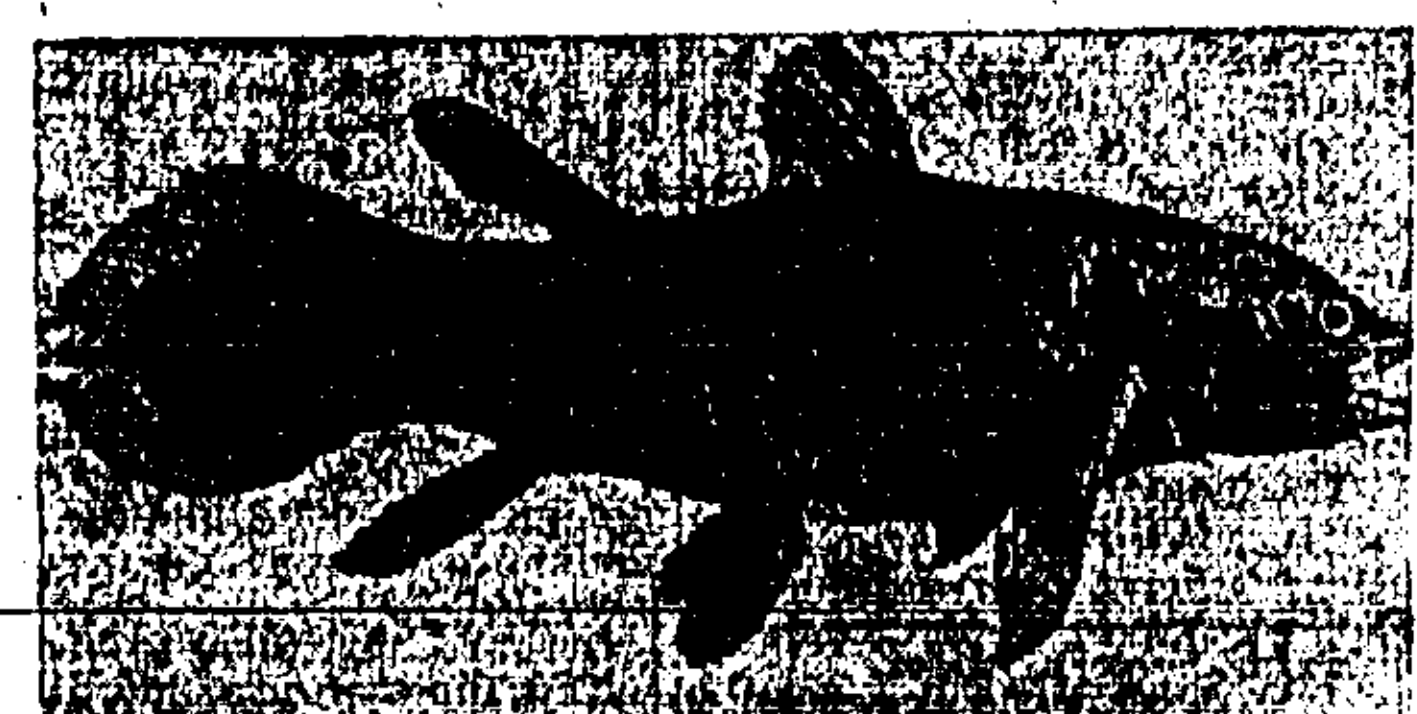
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This model of the sealacanth shows its armlike fins.

In her ichthyological (pertaining to fish) references, a sketch of the creature was sent to the curator at Grahamstown, South Africa, who was an expert on strange fish.

The professor at Grahamstown got quite a shock as he studied the sketch. This fish, without the least doubt, was on the casualty list of animals that had died out with the dinosaurs. It was known to scientists from fossil impressions laid down millions of years ago—at least 60 million.

The professor declared the creature "incredible" and then positively identified the fish as a sealacanth (pronounced SEAL-ah-canth).

"Here," he stated, "is the closest living relative of the long-extinct fish that is accepted as the ancestor of all land animals. He is almost in the direct line of man's ancestry."

Since reports of "sea monsters" had been coming in for some time from fishermen who fished the Indian Ocean, the sealacanth was considered of finding a better specimen.

These monsters were said to have eyes that "darted fire" and to be "as big as a house." The professor verified this, explaining that they had phosphorescent eyes.

A nice reward was offered for a sealacanth in good condition.

After a vigorous battle, one Hourani, fishing off Anjouan Island, brought in another sealacanth. Although its scales were brown with white spots (they later turned steel-blue) it did have phosphorescent eyes, and was identified as an honest-to-goodness, pre-historic sealacanth. Since that time several have been found and captured.

The professor is now hoping to find a baby sealacanth and to capture it alive. He thinks the study of such a fish may be a miniature history of evolution.

The finding of the sealacanth has been described as the "happiest event of the century in the realm of natural history."

So when you meet that dinosaur, give him a casual nod and say, "Sorry, old man, you're too late to cause any excitement. The sealacanth got here ahead of you."

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They Thought Twins Meant Evil Spirits

HELEN and Frances were twins in my class. They had a lot of fun dressing and even acting the same.

And I must admit it was rather difficult to tell them apart. Once I scolded Helen for not having done her work and I got the reply, "I'm not Helen. I'm Frances."

Art and Burt were also twins and they had a story which showed how exactly alike they looked and acted.

"If I am too busy to keep a date," said Art, "then my brother keeps it for me and the girls don't know the difference."

Among some people the birth of twins was looked on with horror, as evidence of the presence of evil spirits. On the



West Coast of Africa, when twins were born they were put into earthenware jars and flung into the bush to perish. And the unfortunate mother was driven from her home.

Mary Slessor was inspired by the example of David Livingstone in East Africa. And in 1876 she went out to the West Coast, to stay for more than 30 years. Her work lay near the Cross River in Nigeria.

When Mary Slessor heard of the terrible way that twins were treated, she set herself to break up this horrible custom. Whenever she heard that twins were born she at once hurried to the scene in an attempt to rescue them. She would take the babies to her own house and even raise them for a time.

Her main idea was to find the mother and father and get them to take the twins home.

She was remarkably successful. Finally came her greatest triumph, when a chief of one of the tribes was converted to Christianity and was told he would have to give up all of his wives except one.

Then he made a very important announcement. "I will keep as my wife the woman who gave birth to twins."

—HAROLD GLUCK

400,000 WHOM

A BULL SEA ELEPHANT, BY FAR THE LARGEST OF THE SEALS, MAY GROW TO A LENGTH OF 20 FEET AND WEIGH AS MUCH AS 3 TONS.

THE JOHN SHEDD AQUARIUM IN CHICAGO IS THE LARGEST AQUARIUM IN THE UNITED STATES.

WART HOGS ARE A PRIMITIVE TYPE OF WILD SWINE INHABITING THE AFRICAN CONTINENT. THE NAME IS TAKEN FROM THE CORN WARTS WHICH APPEAR ON THE ANIMAL'S FACE. ENORMOUS TUSKS CURVE HIGH OVER THE NOSE, AND THE LARGER PAIR SOMETIMES GROW TO A LENGTH OF TWO FEET.

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JACOBY ON BRIDGE

Luck Is What You Make It

By OSWALD JACOBY

HARD Luck Joe won the opening spade lead, entered dummy with the king of diamonds, led a heart and finessed the queen.

West played the king and Joe commented, "I don't know why I bother to finess. They never work for me."

Joe trumped a second spade lead and laid down his ace of trumps. West failed to follow and school was out. Joe had to lose two more trump tricks and a club and was down one.

Joe gave out the usual means about his luck but as always it was bad play and not bad luck that was responsible for his downfall.

Joe had nothing to gain by his first round heart finesse. If it worked he would still have to lose at least one trump trick and if it lost to the guarded king, he would lose two or three trump

NORTH		7	
♠ 532			
♥ 764			
♦ K Q J 2			
♣ A 9 4			
WEST	EAST		
♠ Q J 10 9	♠ K 7 5 4		
♥ K	♥ J 10 9 8		
♦ 5 3 2	♦ 10 4		
♣ Q 10 8 7 2	♣ A 5		
SOUTH (D)			
♠ A			
♥ A Q 5 3 2			
♦ A 8 7 6			
♣ K 6 3			
Both vulnerable			
South	West	North	East
1♥	Pass	2♥	Pass
4♥	Pass	Pass	Pass
Opening lead—♠ Q			

tricks depending on how the suit broke.

The one combination that he could guard against was singleton king in the West hand and the other four in the East hand. Joe had two ways to guard against this. One way would be to lead a low heart from his own hand and reserve the finesse until the second round. The other way would be to lead the ace of hearts and plain to lead a heart toward his queen later.

Both these plays would produce exactly as many tricks as the first round finesse in all instances except the actual one. With the actual situation each one would have gained a trick and saved the contract.

Q-CHARD SPIN

Q-CHARD SPIN The bidding has been:
North 1♥ South 1♠ West 2♥ East 2♠
1♥ 2♠ 4♥ Pass
4♥ Pass ?
You, South, hold:
♠ A K Q J 7 ♦ Q J 2 ♣ K 8 6 4
What do you do?

A-Answer. You have already shown your full strength.

TODAY'S QUESTION
The bidding has been:
East 1♥ South 1♠ West 2♥ North 2♠
1♥ 2♠ 4♥ 5♥
What do you do?
Answer on Monday

CHESS NEWS

by LEONARD BARDEN

Three players have qualified for the British championship on August 19. Hugh Alexander, the reigning champion, is favourite, but many people fancy Jonathan Penrose, one of England's brightest young hopes, and New Zealand's Bob Wade, who has been in fine form in recent tournaments.

Only one of the older generation of players looks capable of bringing off a surprise—Stewart Milner-Barry, who has twice been within a hair's breadth of winning the title but each time lost a vital last round game.

Solution No. 5272: 1 R—K2, P—K4; 2 B—B7; K—K3; 3 Q—B6 mates. London Express Service

R	U	A
E	T	S
P	G	A

How many words of four letters or more can you make from the letters in the square on the left? In making each letter in each of the small squares may be used only once. Each word must contain the large letter in the centre square, and there must be at least one nine-letter word in the list. No plurals, no foreign words, no proper names. TODAY'S TARGET: 45 words, good; 49 words, very good; 53 words, excellent. Solution on Monday.

DARTWORDS

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YOUR BIRTHDAY ... By STELLA

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 28

BORN today, you are keenly sympathetic and understanding of the problems of others. You of the fair sex, especially, are interested in the social problems that may confront a community. You probably will be among those in the vanguard of welfare reform. You are a born teacher and also would make a fine nurse. You have a vigorous and positive personality which draws others to you without your appearing to try. People just seem to gravitate into your orbit, as if drawn by a magnet.

Your intuitions are exceptionally keen, and you might even be able to develop psychic powers, were you to try. In this regard, however, it behooves you to be very careful. Keep your standards high and make sure that you do not influence people in a manner which could be open to question. Rather, use this talent for penetrating into the basic motivations of others and you will find that you are able to solve problems which appear insoluble to many others. Utilize this gift constructively and you can become a great power for good in the world.

You are happiest when you are your own boss. You become impatient when working under others, for since it is likely that your mental reactions are quicker than most, you tend to get miles ahead of the boss—and then get bored waiting for him to catch up!

You have exceptionally lofty ambitions. Since you are willing to work hard for what you want, most of your dreams will be realized at quite an early age. Music, literature, drama and the designing arts are all fields in which you will prosper. Curb impulse in romance or you might happen to wed in haste—and live to regret it at leisure.

Among those born on this date were: Elmer Rice, playwright; Kate Douglas Wiggin, author; George Gerstwin, composer; Francis E. Willard, educator; Georges Clemenceau, statesman; Marshall Field, merchant; James Gordon Gilkey, noted clergyman; Homer Saint-Gaudens, artist; and Richard H. Dull, mathematician.

To find what the stars have in store for you tomorrow, select your birthday star and read the corresponding paragraph. Let your birthday star be your daily guide.

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 29

LIBRA (Sept. 24-Oct. 23)—Relax tensions now and take stock of what has been happening to you recently. Set yourself a new goal.

SCORPIO (Oct. 24-Nov. 22)—After your devotional exercises this morning, take time out to give thanks for your many blessings.

SAGITTARIUS (Nov. 23-Dec. 22)—Rest the body as well as the mind today, and review the happenings of the past few days. Balance assets and liabilities.

CAPRICORN (Dec. 23-Jan. 20)—Join friends in relaxing social recreation. You have earned a change of pace. Make new plans.

AQUARIUS (Jan. 21-Feb. 19)—You might entertain close friends in your home. Social gains are not sufficient without the other you know.

PISCES (Feb. 20-Mar. 20)—Give thanks for past successes, make plans for the future and forge ahead toward new achievements.

BORN today, you are strong-willed and have high ambitions. You will assert yourself and make sure that you get exactly what you want out of life. You are not the type to take a back seat for anyone. Just make sure that you are fighting for something important—for you have an pit-headed a stubbornness about trifling matters as you have about highly important ones. Use good judgment in knowing what to fight for!

You must guard against the tendency to get a power complex. You want to be in the driver's seat—and you want money. You plan to have both. It may be that you should temper your demands somewhat or you may end up being dissatisfied with what you have—If you are always pining a new and higher goal ahead of you, once you have attained one. It is a fine thing to have ambition. But there is a point beyond which one cannot go if you are to live a happy and normal life.

If all this appears to make you a rather ruthless and hard person, it is not the entire truth. You do have a generous and generous characteristics which, once you get down the bars, will come to the front and make you a person beloved by all. It is likely that an early marriage to someone who can balance your emotional life will serve to soften your temperament and make you an easier person to get along with. Your nervous energy is intense, and you must learn to relax tensions at regular intervals if you are to keep in good health.

Among those born on this date were: Charles Calvert, 5th Lord Baltimore; Lord Nelson, British admiral; Gene Autry, film star; Billy B. Van, comedian; Flora Nigri and Jesse Hutchinson, singers; David Murray Hoffman, noted jurist; Thomas P. Rossiter, artist; and Edward P. Tenney, author.

To find what the stars have in store for you tomorrow, select your birthday star and read the corresponding paragraph. Let your birthday star be your daily guide.

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 30

LIBRA (Sept. 24-Oct. 23)—Best for you to follow your normal routine today after a period of such great activity. Slow down a little.

SCORPIO (Oct. 24-Nov. 22)—Take inventory of progress already made and organize your plans for the near future. In that way lies further progress.

SAGITTARIUS (Nov. 23-Dec. 22)—Duty comes before pleasure, but an early start this morning can insure time for evening pleasure.

CAPRICORN (Dec. 23-Jan. 20)—Put your personal affairs on a good, sound working basis and take a forward look into a pleasant future.

AQUARIUS (Jan. 21-Feb. 19)—Be content to slow up now. Tie up any loose ends and get ready for next month's new activities.

PISCES (Feb. 20-Mar. 20)—Personal affairs now come up for serious consideration. See that you get exactly what you want out of life.

might be: Deep Skin Feet Copper Plate Taper Paper White

(Solution on Page 20)

PARADE

A COLUMN OF THE UNUSUAL ABOUT PEOPLE AND PLACES AND THINGS

TOUGH Marcel Gabbin, an Italian working in a coal mine near Liege, bought a bicycle.

Proudly he went to the town hall to pay the road tax and collect the tiny number plate which cyclists have to fix to their machines in Belgium.

On his way home he rode past a "halt" sign. He was summoned and fined £1.

A week later he rode up a one-way street. That cost him £2.3.6d.

Three weeks later he rode through a traffic light and was fined three guineas.

Uttering an Italian oath, Gabbin decided the was enough. At dead of night he rode out to a nearby bridge and hurled his gleaming cycle into the River Meuse.

Marcel Gabbin was a happy man until a policeman came to see him.

"This evidently belongs to you," said the constable. "This" was a heap of rusty wreckage.

Once again Gabbin appeared in court accused of throwing an object into an inland waterway and endangering navigation.

"Why did you not give the cycle away?" asked the judge.

"I was seeking vengeance against the monster," replied Gabbin with a sigh.

He was fined £10.

BELL Harassed Belgian telephone engineers are looking for a secret weapon to beat the "bell code".

The weapon of national telephone service has tumbled catastrophically since the code was born in Belgium several months ago.

It works like this. Madame goes off to visit Mother. Monsieur stays at home.

At a pre-arranged time, Madame goes into a public call box. Monsieur sits by the telephone at home.

Madame slips three francs (about 5d) into the slot and dials the family number. The telephone at hubby's elbow rings four times.

"Catching the next train home" is the message.

If the telephone rings five times it means: "Staying the night with mother. You can go out with the boys."

The whole point is that Monsieur gets the message without removing the receiver. Madame hangs up in the call box and gets her money back.

BY THE WAY by Beachcomber

As one happily unconcerned with such matters, I have no criticism to make of the suggestion that, in order to cram the maximum amount of entertainment into the day, all radio programmes should be broadcast simultaneously.

Nobody would miss any part of any programme. And the masses noise of talks, games, music, plays, etc., would give the ardent listener the comfortable feeling of being in the very centre of things. The not so ardent listener would congratulate himself on getting the whole thing over in one go.

What is this I see?

ONE small hare has appeared on the head of the bald postman. The question is: Is this solitary adornment the herald of springtime and growth, or is it a mere freak of nature?

Dr Strabismus (Whom God Preserves) of Utrecht has pronounced the odious interloper to be a genuine human hair, a lonely ornament which only emphasises the barren grandeur of the rest of the wind-swept plateau.

Brush it morning and night. "Ma," replied the postman,

"I drove a herd of cattle before me the other day, to replenish my larder. I was again struck by their dainty walk. They moved their hind legs with the delicacy of ballet-dancers, and I felt more like an aesthete at Covent Garden than a nomad herdsman. I found myself beating time with outspread hands, and humming an impromptu melody. I should not have been surprised if the animals had begun to dance a stately saraband in midfield."

Dr Rhubarb's corner

E.N. writes: My husband put an omelette on our gramophone when we had company to tea. The whole room was splashed with it. Should he see a psychiatrist?

Dr Rhubarb says: No. Cure him yourself. Serve a gramophone record for his lunch.

Herdman's delight

AS before me the other day, to replenish my larder, I was again struck by their dainty walk. They moved their hind legs with the delicacy of ballet-dancers, and I felt more like an aesthete at Covent Garden than a nomad herdsman. I found myself beating time with outspread hands, and humming an impromptu melody. I should not have been surprised if the animals had begun to dance a stately saraband in midfield.

Swiss Crossword:

B	A	D	A	G	O
A	B	E	T	T	E
T	R	E	E	T	E
S	A	G	N	E	B
P	R	E	E	N	E
Y	E	S	E	L	S

BACKWARD GLANCE: Famous lakes; imposing mountains; Neutral country.

JUMBLED SENTENCE: Switzerland, the Helvetic of ancient times, is a confederation of 23 cantons.

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CHINA MAIL

NEW!
SHEAFFERS
Leathertouch
BALLPOINT

Page 20 SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 28, 1957.

Subversion In Bagdad Pact Area

FOOTBALL CANCELLED

All football games scheduled to be played today inside the Jockey Club Racecourse ground at Happy Valley have been cancelled.

OBJECTION OVER PRINCIPAL'S ARREST

Singapore, Sept. 27. The management committee of Chung Cheng High School said today it would ask Mr. Lim Yew-hock, the Singapore Chief Minister, to explain the arrest of Dr. Chuang Chulin, the school principal. A committee spokesman said the delegation would also ask Mr. Lim to help to release Dr. Chuang who was arrested last night under the banishment ordinance by security police.

DISCIPLINE

Members of the committee today interviewed Mr. Lee Siew-meng, Permanent Secretary to the Ministry of Education. Mr. Lee told reporters he had emphasized the importance of maintaining school order and discipline in the absence of the principal. The Dean of Studies, Mr. William Shen, has been appointed Acting Principal of the school, one of the biggest in Singapore.

CONSIDERATION

The Chinese Chamber of Commerce today appointed two members to approach the Chief Minister to urge the Government to give "serious and careful" consideration to Dr. Chuang's case. Mr. Lim Cher - kher, an independent member of the Legislative Assembly said at the Chamber of Commerce meeting: "The Government should beware of the serious repercussions. In arresting educational leaders like Dr. Chuang who is well respected by the Chinese community, he urged that Dr. Chuang be given a fair trial or a chance of appeal."—Reuter.

ST LEGER STAKE MONEY HIGHER

Doncaster, Sept. 27. Doncaster Corporation Race Committee have decided to increase the stake money for the 1959 St Leger—fifth of the British racing classics—by £5,000 and to vary the entrance fees and forfeits accordingly. They already add £5,000 to the race and with the additional £5,000, together with a probable increase in cost to owners, the value of the race to the winner is likely to be well over £20,000. This year, Ballymoss secured £14,575 for his owner, Mr. J. McShain.—China Mail Special.

NEW MEASURES APPROVED BY COMMITTEE

London, Sept. 27. The six members of the Bagdad Pact Counter-Subversion Committee announced at the end of a five-day meeting here today that they had approved additional defence measures to safeguard their security.

City Hall Work Progressing

Work on the City Hall has been slowed down but not stopped, the PWD annual report for the 1956-57 said. The work had been delayed by the decision to build the Star Ferry concourse and two three-tiered car parks, the smaller one (taking 100 cars) on a portion of the City Hall site. But the PWD says that agreement has been reached with the acoustic consultant on the design of the theatre and concert hall and the preparation of working drawings was in progress.

WANT ACTION INSTEAD OF WORDS

Washington, Sept. 27. The State Department spokesman today told Communist China to stop "mouthing a lot of words" and demonstrate how sincere it was in wanting visas for newsmen to visit the United States. The spokesman, Mr. Lincoln White, was told that the United States should lift its fingerprinting requirement for any Chinese Communist newsmen who might visit the United States on an exchange basis. Peking Radio said that otherwise the United States would be blocking reciprocity in the case of American newsmen who had applied to visit China.

NEW LAW

Presumably thinking of a new law which permits the State Department to waive the fingerprinting requirement in special cases, Mr. White commented at a press conference: "Peking Radio has put out quite a lot recently about our respondents. 'It seems to me that if Peking Radio is sincere and if the Chinese Government is sincere they will make some application instead of mouthing a lot of words.' Mr. White seemed to be saying that the Chinese Communists deliberately had left no room for diplomatic manoeuvre on this question."—Reuter.

DARTWORDS SOLUTION

CONSCIENCE Gully Gull built Jerry Merry Wives Laves Hare Skitter Beer Best Prime Mover Cover Cover Cowes Cowie Scotti Brown Crown Anchor Weight Troy Tony Right Girl Girl Girl Daisy Fresh Sauce Sauce Mint Corn Thrush Serpiti Angel Glean Clean Come Hither Hither Butter End Bad Lot Dots ESCUTCHEON.

The six countries are the five members of the Bagdad Pact—Britain, Turkey, Iraq, Persia and Pakistan—with the addition of the United States.

Meanwhile a British Foreign Office spokesman, asked at a press conference to comment on the statement issued in Damascus last night at the end of the visit there by King Saud of Saudi Arabia, reaffirmed the British Government's "grave concern" over Syrian developments.

No Idea

The spokesman echoed words by Mr. Selwyn Lloyd, British Foreign Secretary, to the United Nations General Assembly earlier this week, that the Syrian people probably had no idea how far their interests were being subordinated to those of the Soviet Union.

The Counter-Subversion Committee's communiqué made no mention of Syria. British officials said the committee was not competent to discuss Syrian affairs, as its duties were limited to combating internal subversion inside Bagdad Pact member countries.

Diplomatic observers believed however that they talked about the possible effects of the Syrian situation inside the territories of the two neighbouring states in the pact, Turkey and Iraq, and perhaps as well as British statements have publicly expressed concern over Syria. It was doubted whether Iraq shared this concern, the Iraqi Prime Minister, Mr. Ali Jawdat Al Ayyubi, has returned home after talks in what he called a "friendly and friendly atmosphere" in Damascus.

No Comment

The Foreign Office spokesman made no comment when asked at a press conference whether Britain had been informed in advance of the Iraqi Prime Minister's decision to visit Damascus. The Counter-Subversion Committee's communiqué said, "The Counter-Subversion Committee of the Bagdad Pact organization held the sixth of its regular series of sessions in London from September 23 to 27. The committee took note of the ever-present danger of subversion to the pact area and approved additions to its continuing programme of defence measures to safeguard pact countries. The committee noted with satisfaction that it had made progress in a majority of the field of activity agreed at its last session."—Reuter.

ATTEMPTED POISONING

Frankfurt, Sept. 27. The Frankfurt police disclosed today that an attempt has been made to poison Nikolai Koldov, former officer in the Soviet Intelligence services, who took refuge in West Germany in 1954. The police said the attempt took place on September 15. Koldov was rushed to hospital and was now out of danger. France-Press.

SIDE GLANCES

By Galbraith



"Sir, I've worked for two of this firm's competitors since graduating last June—pretty valuable experience!"

Multi-Nation Plan For Mekhong River

Bangkok, Sept. 27. An ambitious scheme for the multi-nation development of the lower Mekhong River will be discussed at the Colombo Plan meeting in Saigon next month, diplomatic sources here said today.

Mr. C. V. Narasimhan, Executive Secretary of the Economic Commission for Asia and the Far East, a United Nations body, is to fly to the Saigon meeting to explain the scheme to delegates, the sources said. Last week representatives of the four nations along the lower Mekhong—Cambodia, Laos, South Vietnam and Thailand—decided to co-operate on surveying the development possibilities of the river.

THE SURVEY

At a closed meeting in United Nations Regional Headquarters here they decided to set up a four-nation committee to carry on the survey. The committee is to have its first meeting in Phnompenh, Cambodian capital, soon. Three nations which had already expressed interest in furthering the Mekhong Development Scheme—Japan, the US and India—would also be attending the meeting, the sources said. The sources said a United Nations report on the lower Mekhong River would provide the basis for an engineering survey which the four nations hoped to undertake.

THREE YEARS

A United Nations source estimated the survey would take two to three years and cost about US\$3 million. The United Nations report on the Mekhong recommends five major schemes: ★ A dam and river diversion canals above the Laotian capital of Vientiane to provide power and irrigation water for the arid

areas of north-east Thailand and Laos. ★ A dam and ship locks at the Khamarat Rapids along the Thai-Lao border to open land-bound Laos to river shipping. ★ A hydro-electric project at Khone Falls in southern Laos which could provide adequate electric power for the capitals of all four countries. ★ Submerging a series of rapids by a dam near Kratie in Cambodia also to open the river to navigation. ★ A barrage below the Cambodian Grand Lake to regulate the flow of water on to the delta rice lands and curb destructive floods. Diplomatic sources here said the four nations at their Bangkok meeting had decided to concentrate first on the first, fourth and fifth points.—Reuter.

NAMESAKES

Answers—1 Horses, 2 Bounce, 3 Pantomimes, 4 Bump, 5 Together, 6 Calamity, 7 Ridiculous, 8 Surgery, 9 Comic, 10 Shape, 11 Tumble, 12 Gravity, Humpty Dumpty.

Michaelmas Fair

The Michaelmas Fair will be held today, as arranged, the Chairman of the Fair Committee, Mr. J. L. Marden said this morning. It will be opened by Lady Grantham at 11.30 a.m.

WOMEN'S XI LEAVES UK

London, Sept. 27. An English women's cricket team today left Britain for the Antipodes on board the liner Rangitani for a seven-month tour of Australia and New Zealand.

The team is scheduled to play 14 matches in nine weeks in New Zealand and 16 matches in Australia, where they will remain for 11 weeks. Practically two months of their time will be taken up by travelling.—France-Press.

REDIFFUSION

11.30 a.m. The Cruel Sea—Dramatisation of Nicholas Monsarrat's Best Selling Novel. Narrated by the Author. 12 noon. Tune Time. 12.30 p.m. Three Men On A Horse. Featuring the songs of Donald Peers, Noel Coward and Stanley Holloway. 1. Keyboard Capers. 1.5. Weather Report, News and Special Announcements. 1.30. Music By George Melachrino. 2. Saturday Requests—Presented by Betty. 3. Year By Year—Featuring the songs hits 1951. 3.30. In His Steps—The Story of Henry Maxwell—Episodes. 4. Western Half Hour. 4.30. Rhythmic Parade—Instrumental Parade with a Rhythmic beat featuring the Claude Williamson Trio and the Billy May Orchestra. 5. Meet The Stars—Presenting Frank Sinatra and Eve Boswell. 5.30. Melody Magie. 6. Birthday Mailbox. 6.30. Music By Roth—Featuring the Allen Roth Orchestra, Chorus and Strings, with guest stars Johnny Desmond, John Vail and the Bill Snyder Quintet. 7. Rediffusion's Jazz Club—Presented by Philip Dickson. 7.30. A Programme of Music by Monty. 7.45. Song Time—Featuring The Songs of Noel Coward. 8. Tune Signal and the News. 8.00. Weather Report. 8.15. Strange Tales of Easternism. 8.30. Rediffusion's Voice of Sport—News and Views of the day's Sports and Sportsmen. 9. Hit Parade—The 5 Top Tunes of the day. 9.30. The Big Time. 10.30. Hollywood Open House—Starring Jackie Gleason, Roger Pryor and Zuzu Pitts. 10.50. Harlem Nocturne. A Rendezvous with some well-known Coloured Artists. 11. Rediffusion's Dance Party. 11.30. Racing. Queen Elizabeth II Sings. 11.45. Dance Party (Cont'd). 12 Midnight. "God Save The Queen." Close Down.

TELEVISION

2 p.m. "Guy Lombardo and His Orchestra." 3. "Life Of Riley." Starring William Bendix. 5. Cantonese Film—"The Adventure of a King." Starring David Brian. 5.15. A Family Comedy. Directed by Ling Chong. 5.30. Children's Film: 6. Close Down. Presented by Jack Sloan. 7.45. Rediffusion Newsweek—World and Colony Events. 8. Cantonese Film—"The King." (Part 4. Conclusion). 8.30. A Fare Well Hitchock. Presented by Rex. 8.45. "The King." Starring Rex. 9. Variety Starring Hecatey Cliney with the H-Los and Nelson Riddle's Orchestra and Featuring Mary Kaye. 9.30. Broderick Crawford in "Highway Patrol." 10. Evening Feature Film—"Dick Barton." 10.15. 11. Late Night Final: News and Weather Report and Announcements. Close Down.



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HONGKONG COUNCIL OF SOCIAL SERVICE

To co-ordinate the activities of voluntary welfare organizations, and to promote the knowledge and practice of social welfare work. Information will be gladly supplied by the Secretary, Office: 405, China Building, Tel. 21700.

CHURCH NOTICE

ST. PETER'S CHURCH The Mission to Seamen, 40 Gloucester Road. Tel. 21700. 8.00 a.m. Holy Communion. 10.00 p.m. Evening Service. (Other services arranged time by request.)

CHINA MAIL

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Price, 20 cents per copy, Saturdays 30 cents, Subscription: \$6.00 per month. Postage: China and Macao \$3.00 per month, U.K., British Possessions and other countries \$7.00 per month. News contributions, always welcome, should be addressed to the Editor, business communications and advertisements to the Secretary, Telephone: 2611 (5 lines). KOWLOON OFFICE: Salisbury Road, Telephone: 6415.

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CARS FOR SALE

1955 PERFECT DE LUXE, 12700 miles, comprehensively insured and licensed, June 1956, well maintained, \$3,500. Phone 60312.

KENNELS & PETS

FOR SALE—Beautiful seal point Siamese kittens, 8 weeks old, house trained, box 240, "China Mail".

MUSICAL

WELL KNOWN Grand Pianos by Steinway & Sons, "Elliott Pianos" (German), "Lombard uprights" (established over 125 years). Also large selection of accordions, violins, flutes, brass, woodwind instruments. Prices reasonable. Hire purchase long term payments accepted. Mayfair Music Co., 23 Chai Lung Street. Telephone 27313.

NOTICE

THE HONGKONG AND YAUMATI FERRY COMPANY LIMITED
Notice is hereby given that an Interim Dividend of Two Dollars and Fifty Cents per share on the Company's Issued Capital has been declared in respect of the year ending 31st December, 1957.

Dividend Warrants will be available for collection at the Registered Office of the Company, 144-148, Des Voeux Road, Central, 1st Floor, Hong Kong, or will be dealt with in accordance with standing instructions, on and after Tuesday, 22nd October, 1957.

Notice is also given that the Share Register of the Company will be closed from Saturday, the 12th October, 1957 to Saturday, the 19th October, 1957, both days inclusive.

By Order of the Board
LAU CHAN KWOK
Managing Director.
Hongkong, 19th Sept., 1957.

TITO TO RECOGNISE EASTERN GERMANY?

Belgrade, Sept. 27. Yugoslavia today disclosed that she had changed a long-standing policy by agreeing to carry on trade negotiations with Communist East Germany whose government she does not recognize. A Government spokesman said trade talks with East Germany will start soon on a "governmental level" on an agreement for the exchange of goods in 1958.

In February Yugoslavia broke off trade talks because of East German insistence that the agreement should be signed with the East German Government, not between the two countries' chambers of commerce.

Foreign observers believed this decision would bring protests from West Germany, at present the only German state to have diplomatic relations with Yugoslavia.

The decision has also led to speculation that Yugoslavia might be prepared to recognize the East German Government. Recently Tito affirmed Yugoslav support for the postwar Polish-German frontier on the Oder-Nisse rivers. This caused a West German protest.

Mr. Branko Draskovic, Yugoslav Foreign Affairs Secretary, spokesman today that Yugoslavia will continue to conduct its foreign policy on the basis of the fullest possible co-operation with all countries, regardless of their political and social systems or ideological views.—Reuter.

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